

YES, MOTHER, I'M TRYING.

YOU'RE RIGHT, MOM, I'M NOT TRYING ALL THAT HARD.

NO I'M NOT...

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN RAISING A FAMILY... NO... ESPECIALLY NOT BABIES,

H-20

MOM..... OF COURSE I'M STILL RENTING. WELL, YOU DON'T NEED A MAN FOR EVERYTHING.

I'M TIRED OF THIS CONVERSATION, MOM. OF COURSE I'M NOT LISTENING, MOM. YOU NAMED ME AFTER A GIRL IN A SPRINGSTEEN SONG. MOM, I'VE GOTTA GO TO WORK NOW.

LOVE YOU TOO. BUH-BYE.

HELLO,
ANNA.

HEY WENDY, HOW YA
DOING TODAY?

YOUR MOM GIVING YOU
HELL AGAIN?

SHE
STILL NAGGING
YOU ABOUT A
FAMILY?

YEP.
COULD YOU
TIE ME
UP?

HMM...?

OH.
OH...!

THAT
OBVIOUS?

YOU SHOULD DROP BY TONIGHT. I MIGHT BE
ABLE TO TIE UP MORE THAN JUST YOUR
APRON.

LIKE THE LAST TWENTY
TIMES YOU ASKED, SORRY
BUT I'LL PASS.

CAN'T BLAME
ME FOR TRYING.

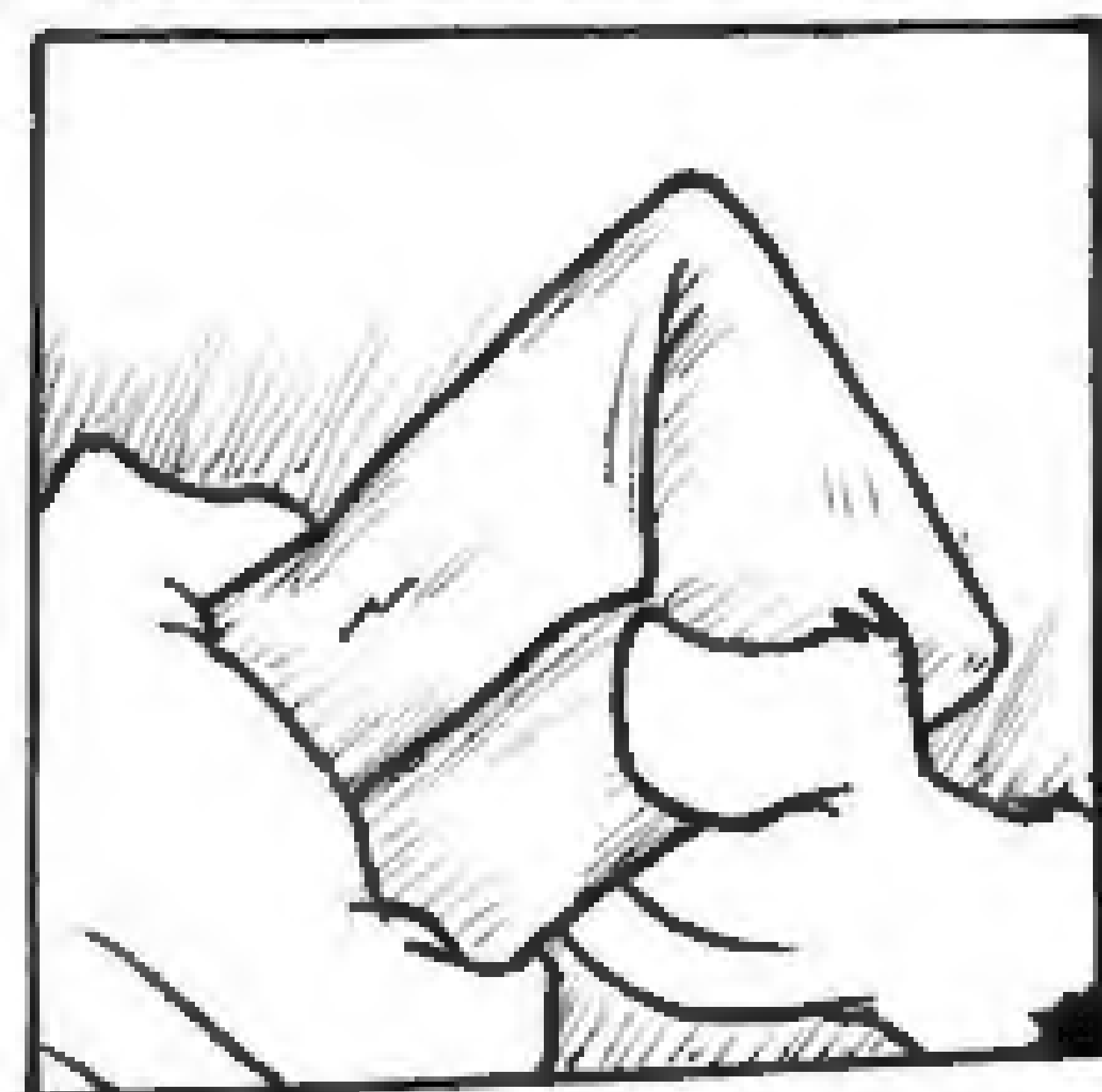
I'M NOT AGREEING WITH YOUR MOM SINCE ALL THE
MEN I'VE BEEN WITH HAVE BEEN DICKS. THERE WAS EVEN
ONE WHO MADE ME SLEEP WITH HIM TO AUDITION FOR
A MOVIE. BUT WENDY, YOU'RE MISERABLE. SHE'S ONLY
TRYING TO MAKE YOU HAPPY.

FINE, BUT I
DON'T NEED A
FAMILY TO
BE HAPPY.

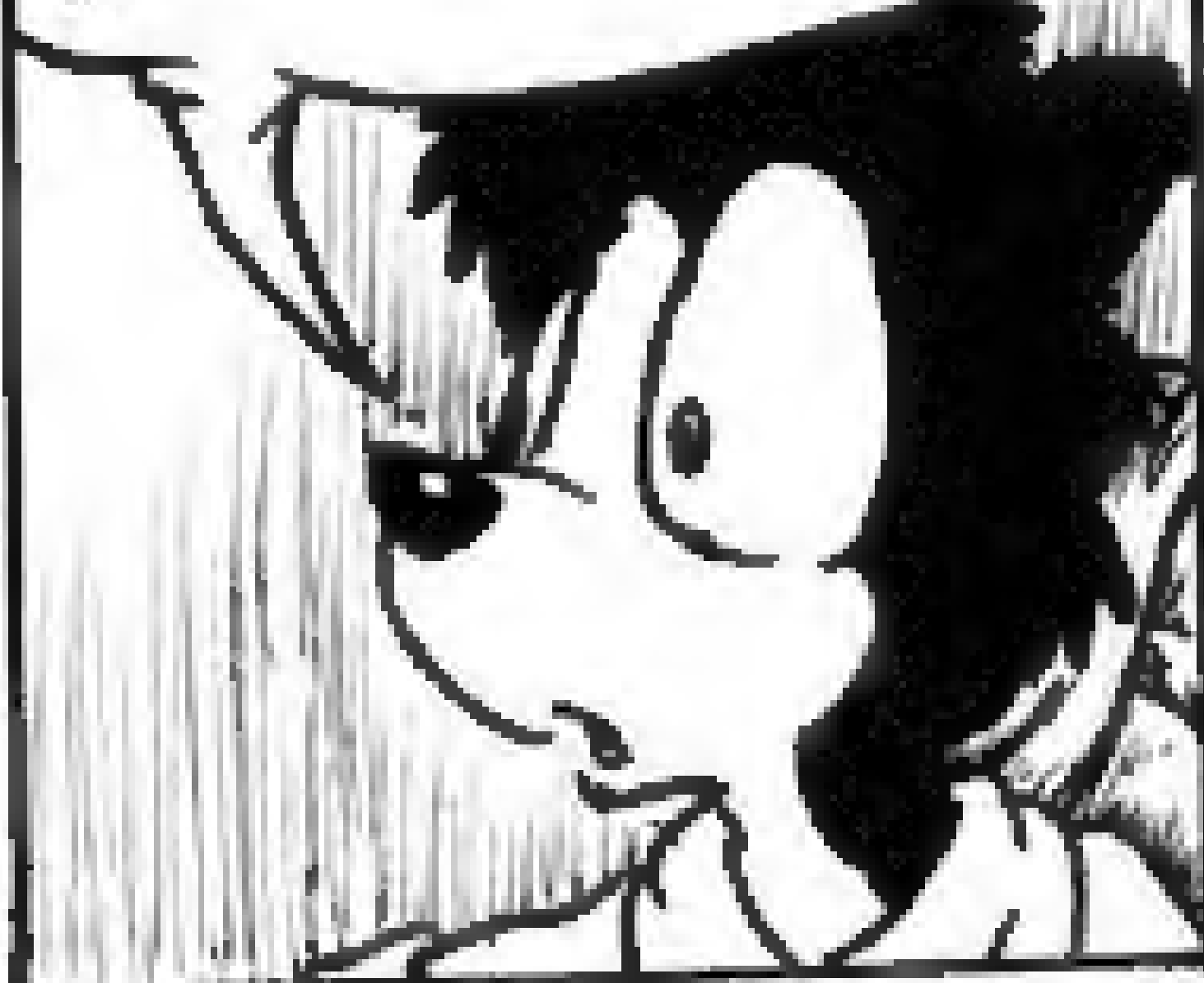




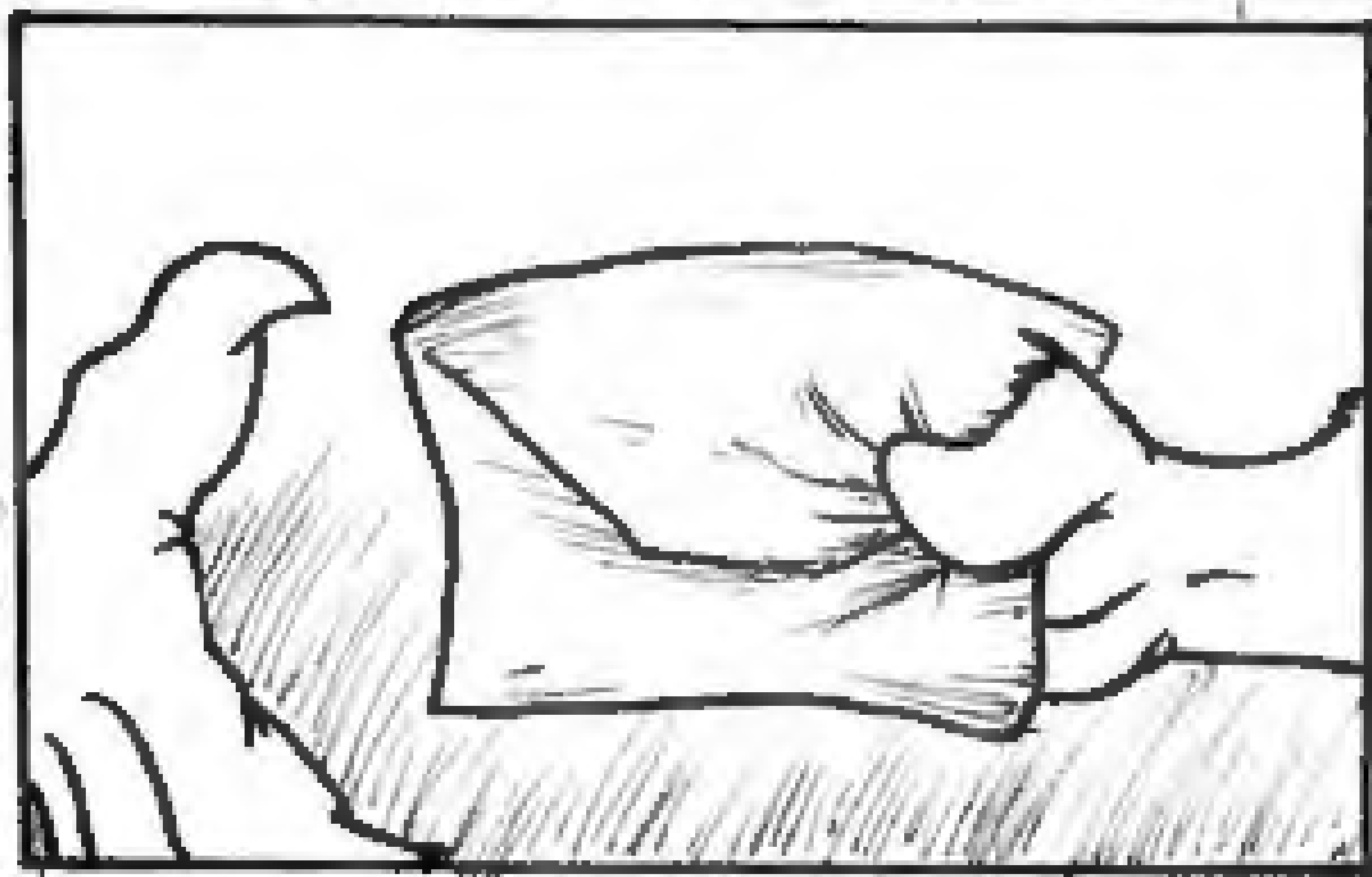
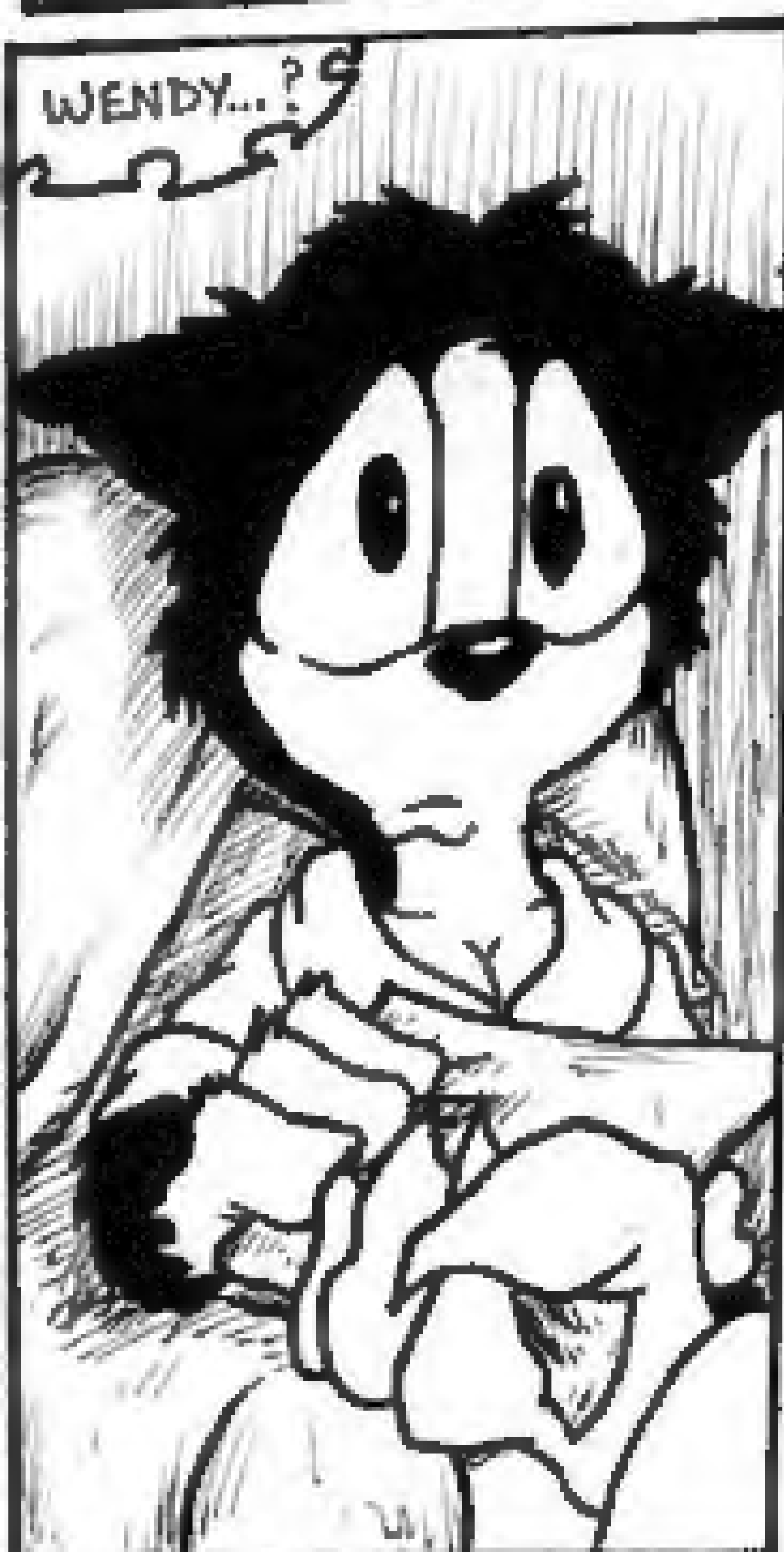
WE HAVE THE FIRST MILLION
FOR YOU IN BANK VOUCHERS TO
TAKE NOW, PROVIDED YOU ACCEPT.



WAIT...! FOR THIS TO WORK,
WILL I HAVE TO SLEEP WITH
YO —

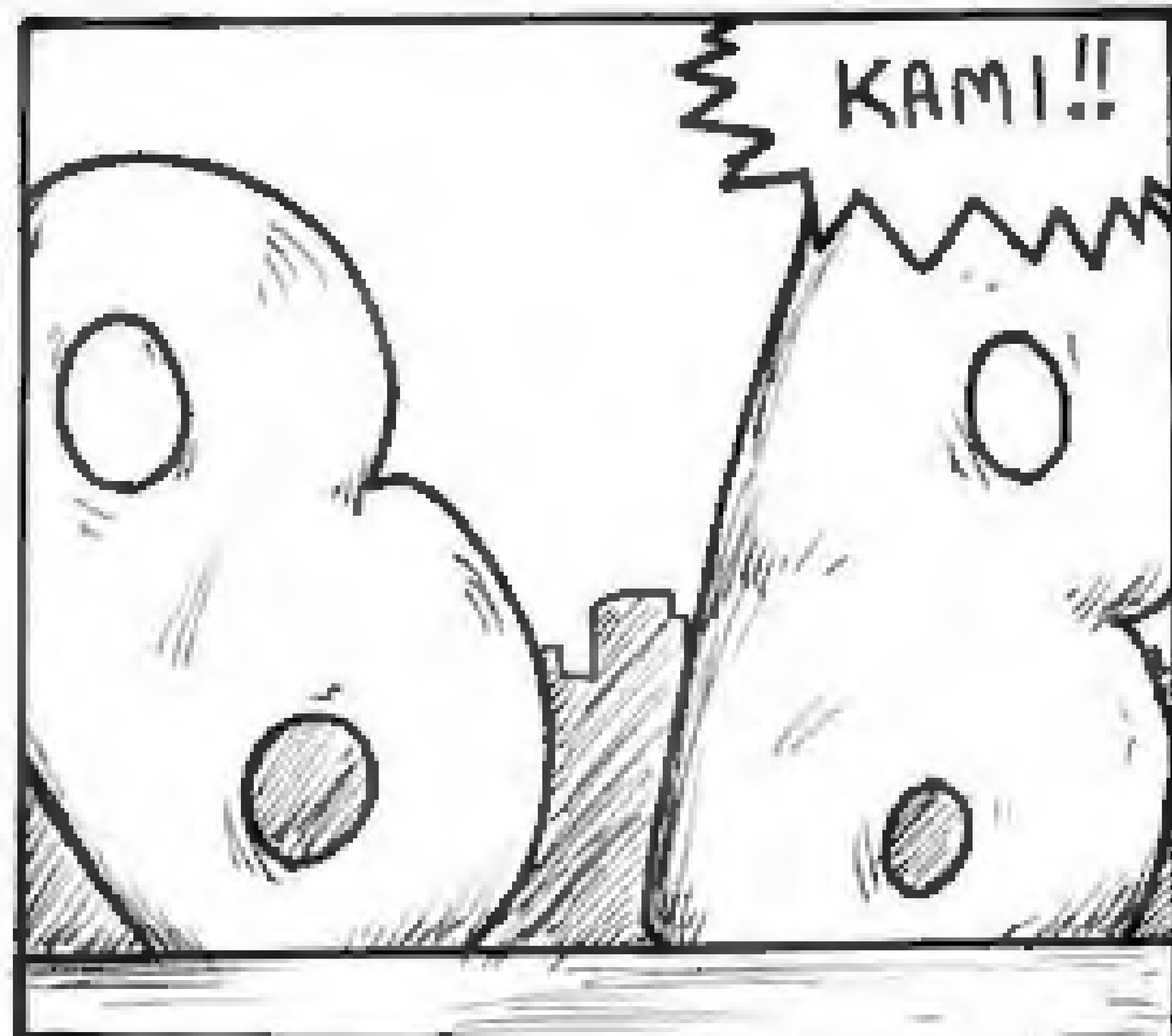


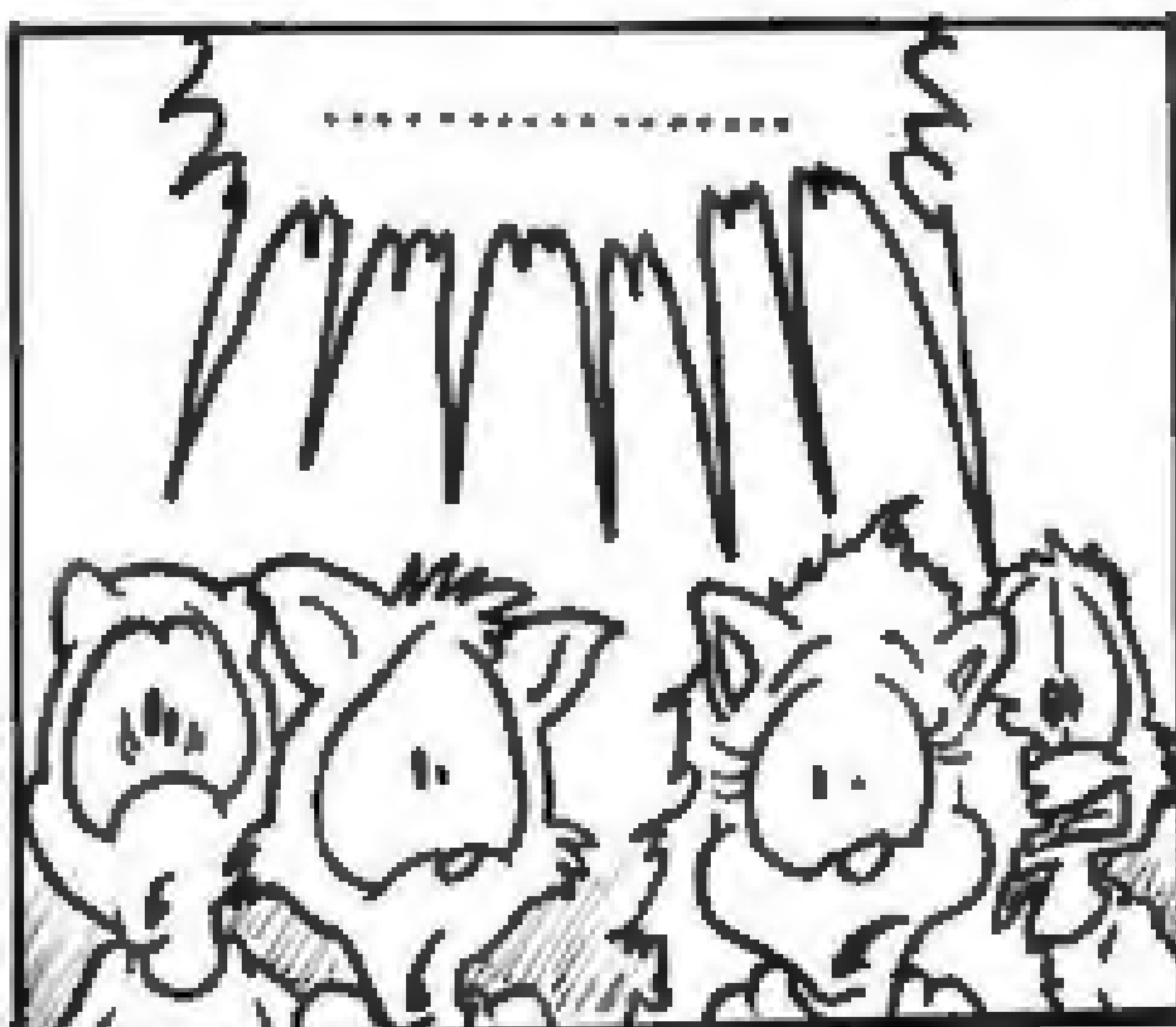
NO, DEAR. WE WOULD LIKE IT TO TAKE
THE FIRST TRY. OUR DOCTOR HAS ONE
OF ROBERT'S SAMPLES AND FERTILITY
TREATMENTS READY FOR YOU.

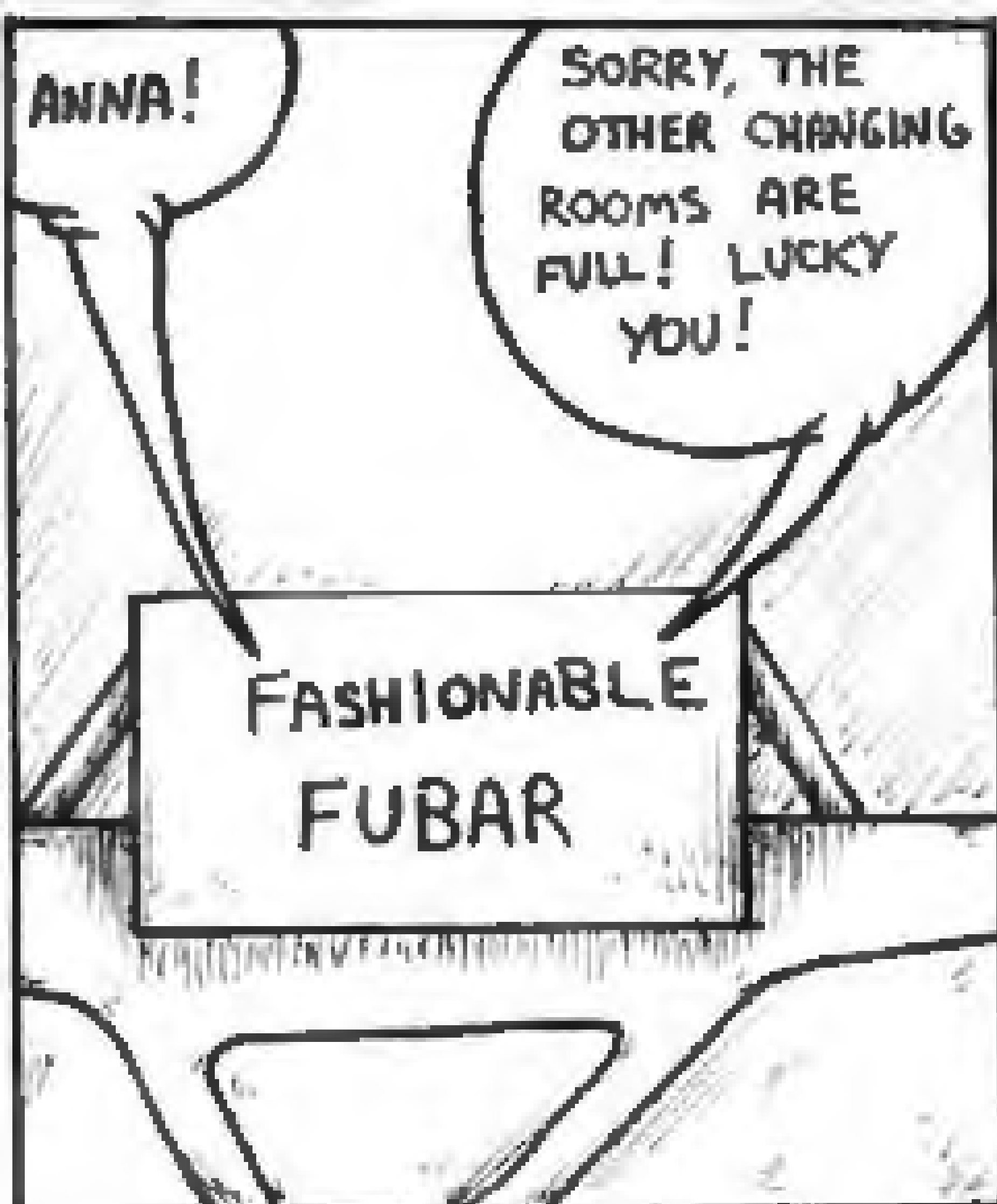


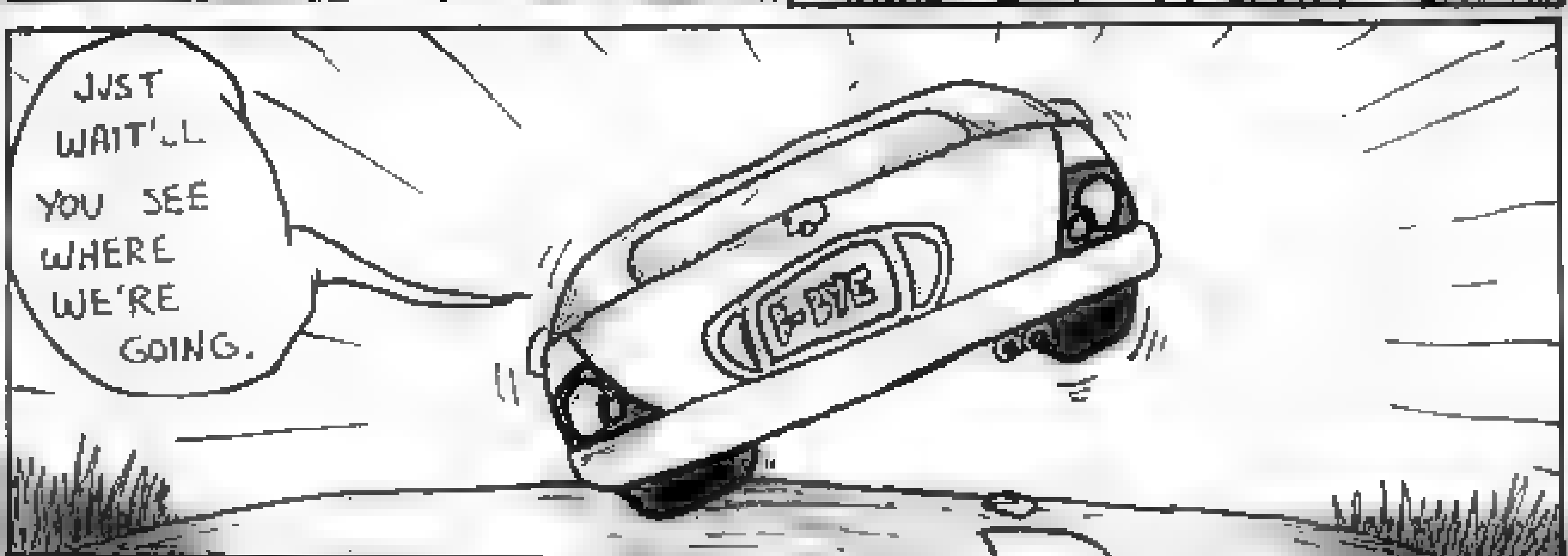
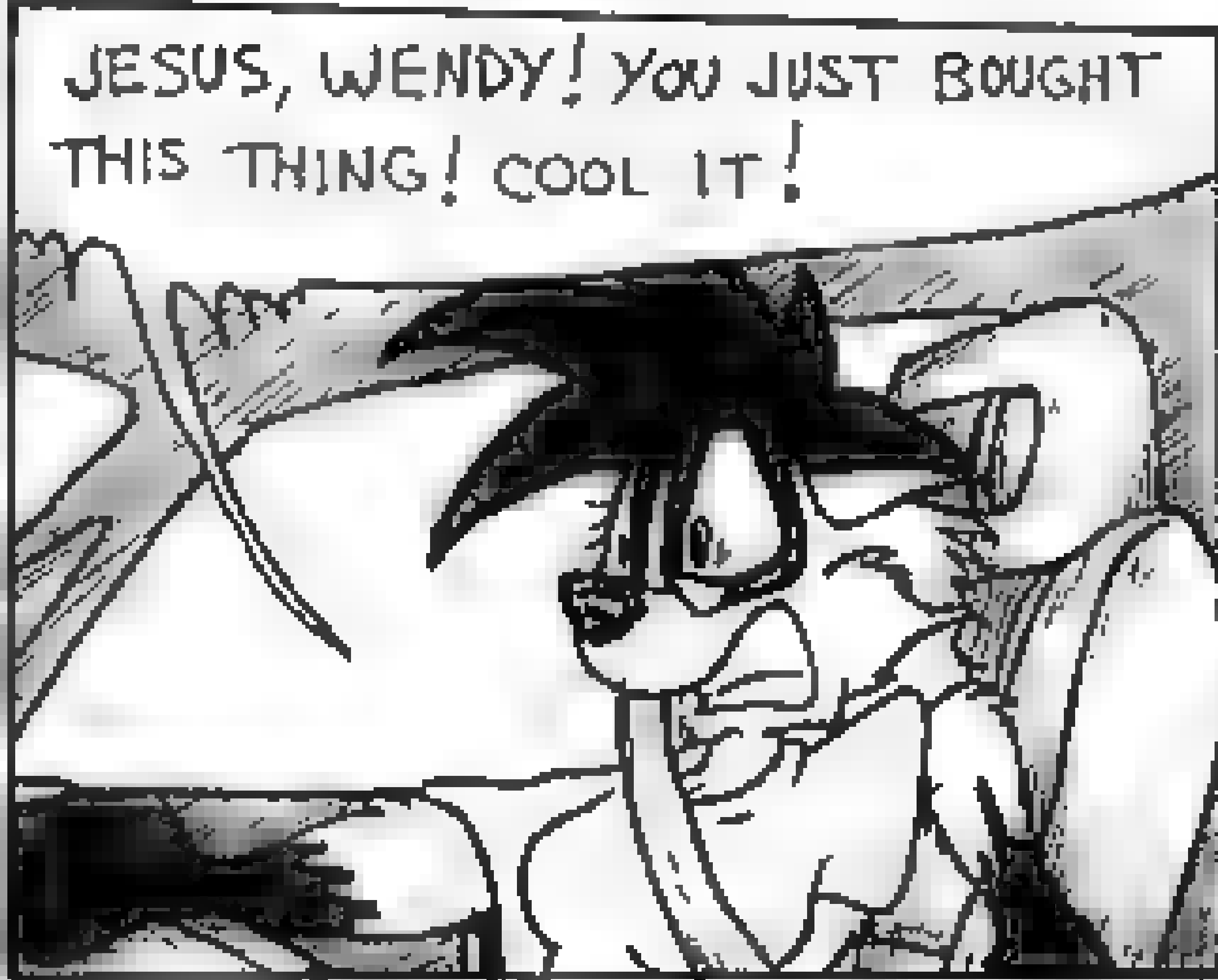
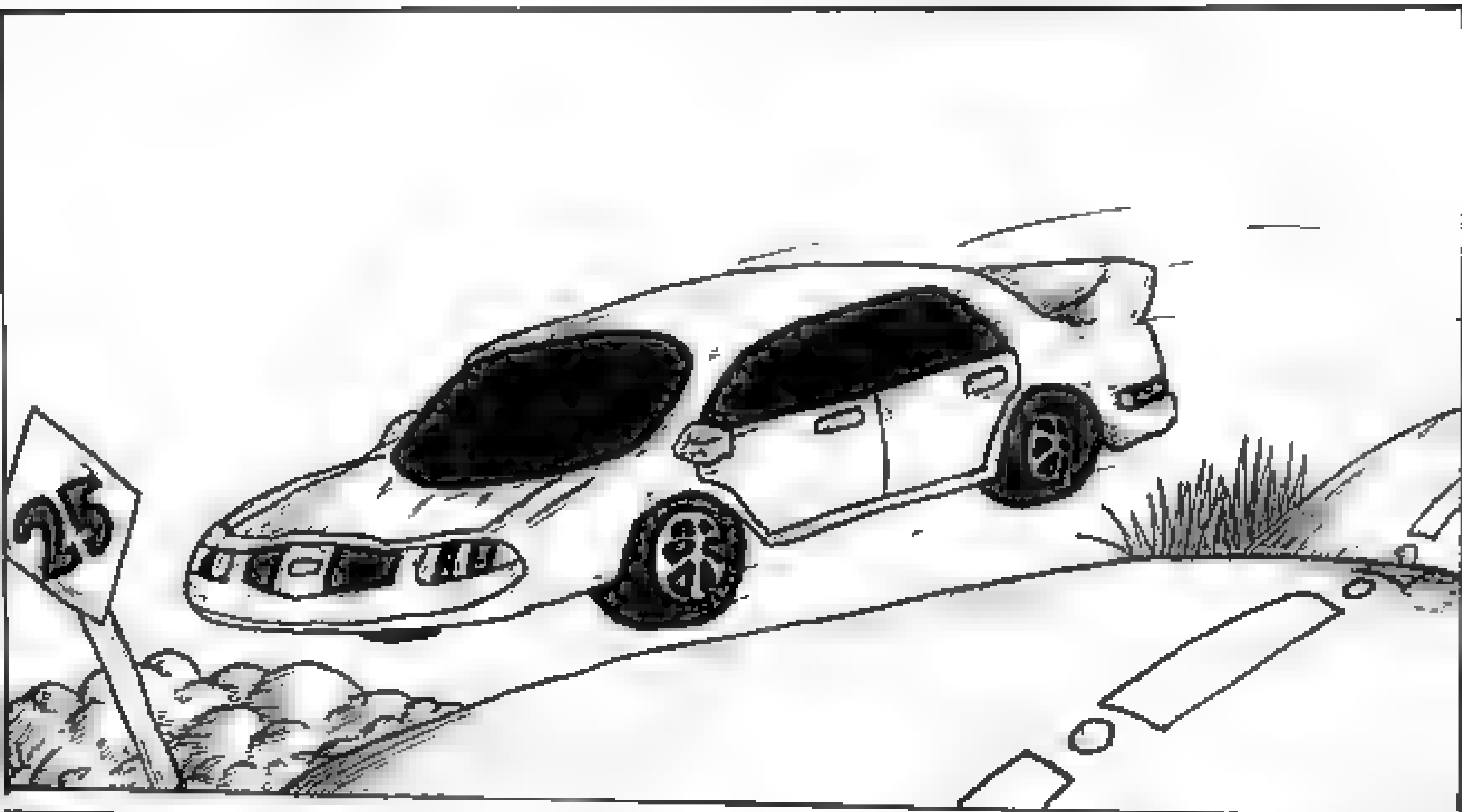














GOODNIGHT,
ANNA.



HUH?



NO! WE ALREADY TALKED ABOUT
THIS! YOU HAVE YOUR OWN
ROOM!



YEAH BUT IT'S
A NEW HOUSE
AND I'M ALL
LONELY.

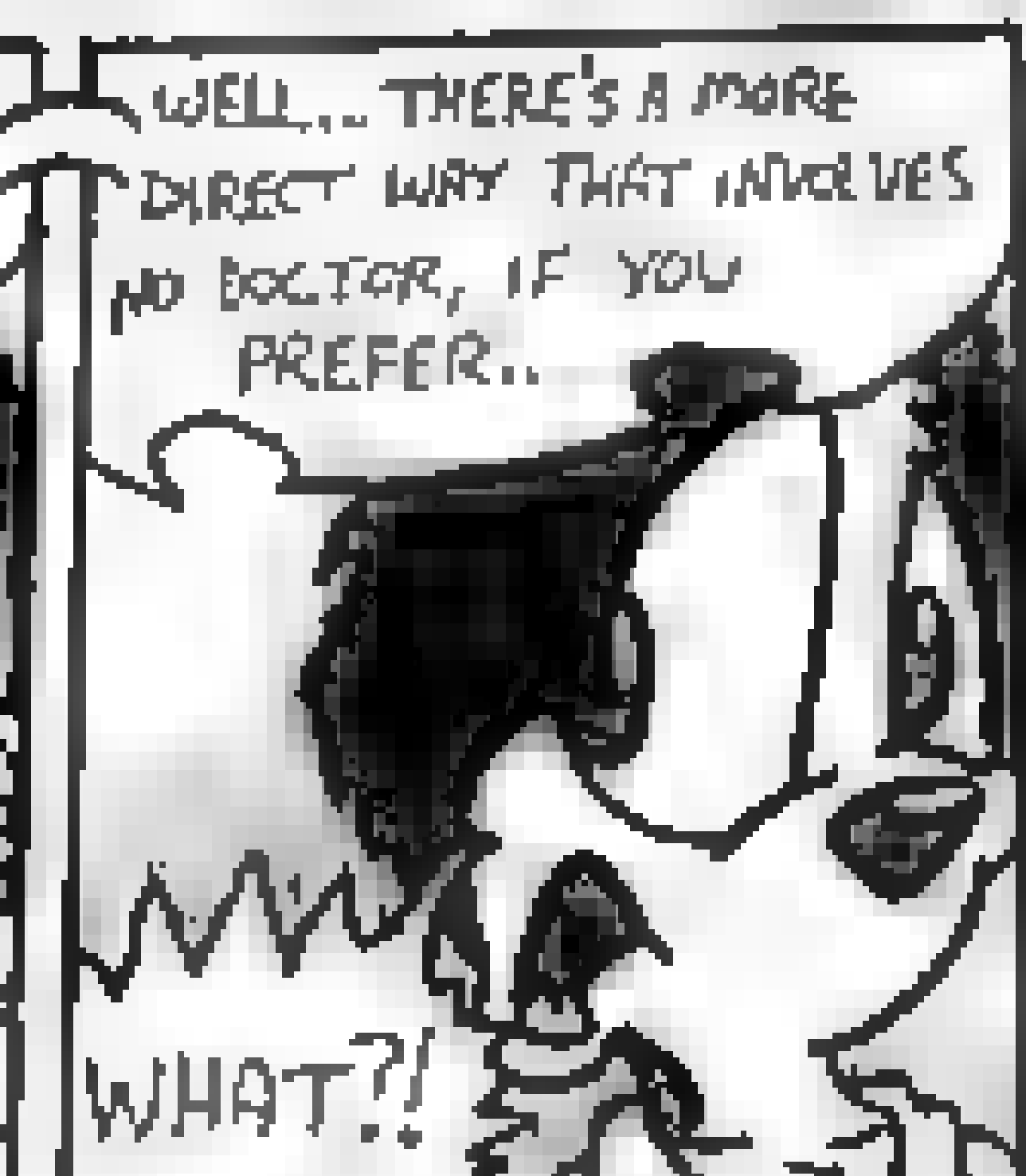
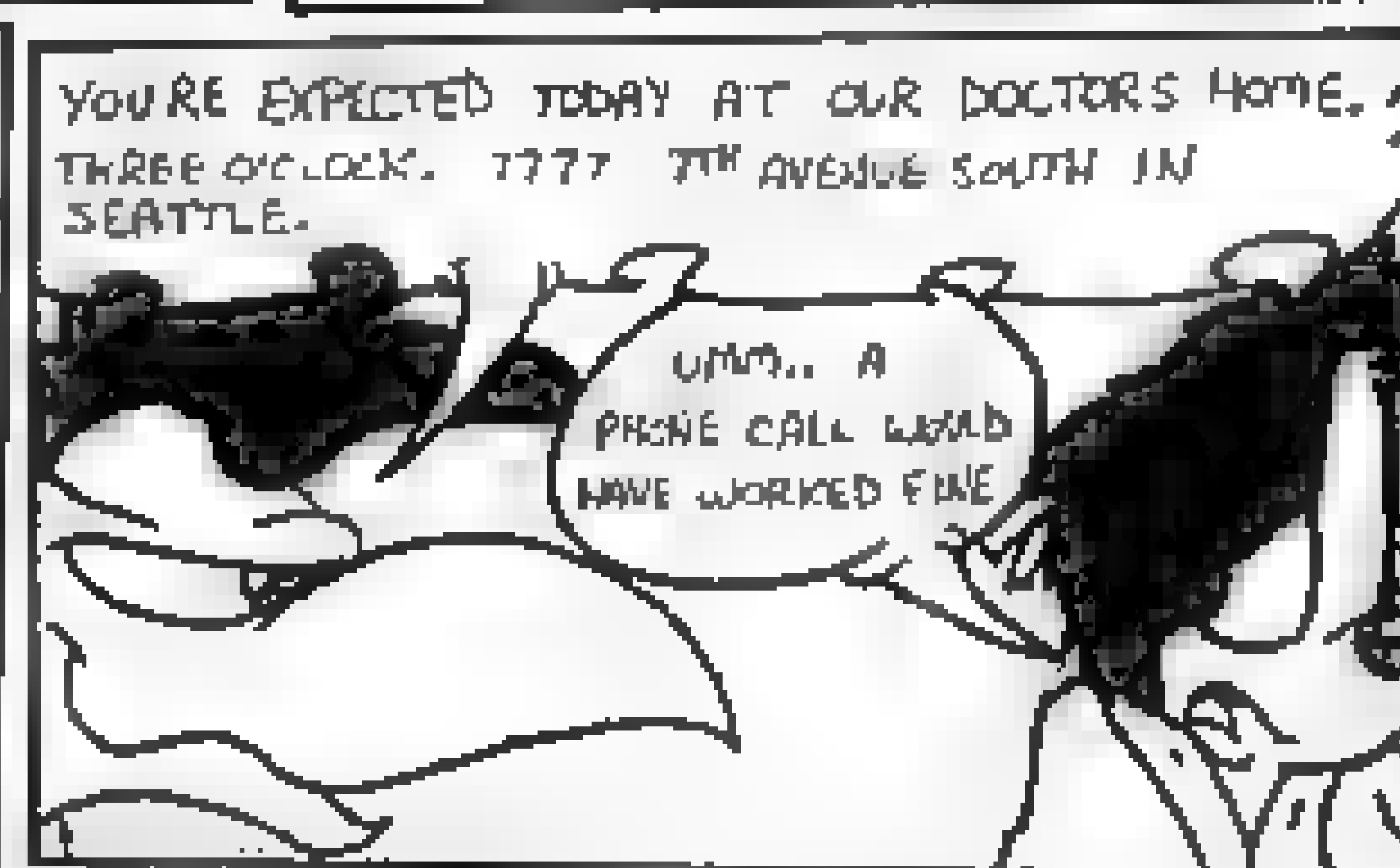


SIGH FINE. BUT THIS
BETTER NOT BECOME A
HABIT..



AWW...IT WON'T,
WANT ONE OF MY
SPECIAL MESSAGES?

NO!





THOSE WERE THE VORSHES.
THEY JUST STOPPED IN TO
REMIND ME ABOUT MY APPOINTMENT
TODAY.

CREEPY-LOOKING COUPLE.
THEY REMIND ME OF
SOMETHING BUT DAMNED
F I CAN THINK OF IT AT
THE MOMENT.

ANNA...!

HEH... WHAT'S THE
OCCASION?

JUST
NEEDED THAT

WELL, TAKE THIS TOO.

DON'T WORRY, I'LL
STOP THERE AND
NOT PASS GO.

....THANK
YOU...

UNLESS.. YOU
WANT ME TO?

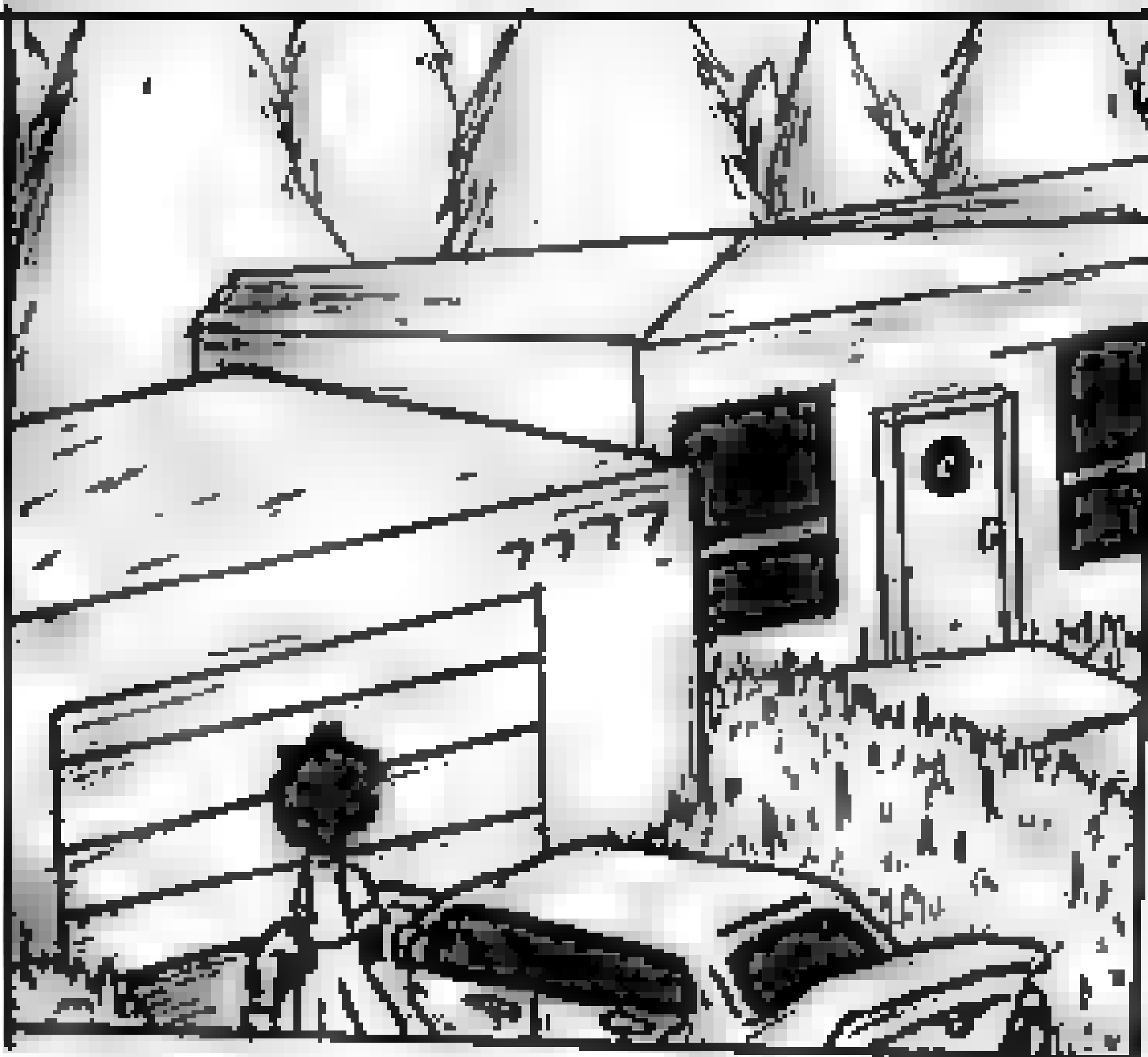
THAT'S
OKAY, ANNA.
I NEED TO
GET READY TO
GO

CAN I WATCH YOU CHANGE
FROM BEHIND?

ONLY IF I
CAN CLOSE
THE DOOR
FIRST

SO I'LL MEET YOU
LATER FOR LUNCH?

YUP!



AH! WENDY, DARLING, THANK
YOU FOR BEING SO PROMPT,



OOP! SPOOKED YOU, HUH?
SORRY ABOUT THAT.



ABOUT EARLIER...
ROBERT'S BEEN CHEATING
ON ME FOR YEARS. IT'S
ALMOST BEEN A GAME SINCE
HE CAUGHT ME IN THE ACT
WAY BACK WHEN



HE'S BEEN "PAYING ME BACK" EVER
SINCE. HE THINKS HE'S ENTITLED TO
STICK IT IN ANYTHING YOUNG AND
PRETTY THAT DOESN'T KNEE HIM IN
THE BALLS FIRST.



BUT DON'T WORRY, I'VE HAD A
TALK WITH HIM AND HE WON
NOT TRY WHAT HE DID THIS
MORNING AGAIN. I EVEN SENT
HIM OUT ON AN ERRAND FOR
TODAY.



YOU WOULD BE
ANNA, YES...?

AND
YOU'RE MR.
VORSH, HUZZAH.



AH, YOU KNOW
ME, THEN. HOW
IS THAT?

WENDY TOLD ME, YOU'RE
THE DADDY-IN-WAITING, RIGHT?



YA KNOW .. THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU THAT REMINDS ME
OF DON WALSH.



I WOULDN'T DWELL ON IT. ON A DIFFERENT NOTE,
HAVE YOU HAD LUNCH YET?

FORGOT
YOU'RE MARRIED,
DID YOU?



THAT'S NEVER STOPPED ME
BEFORE.

SORRY, GUY, BUT YOU'RE NOT
MY TYPE.



WHY NOT?

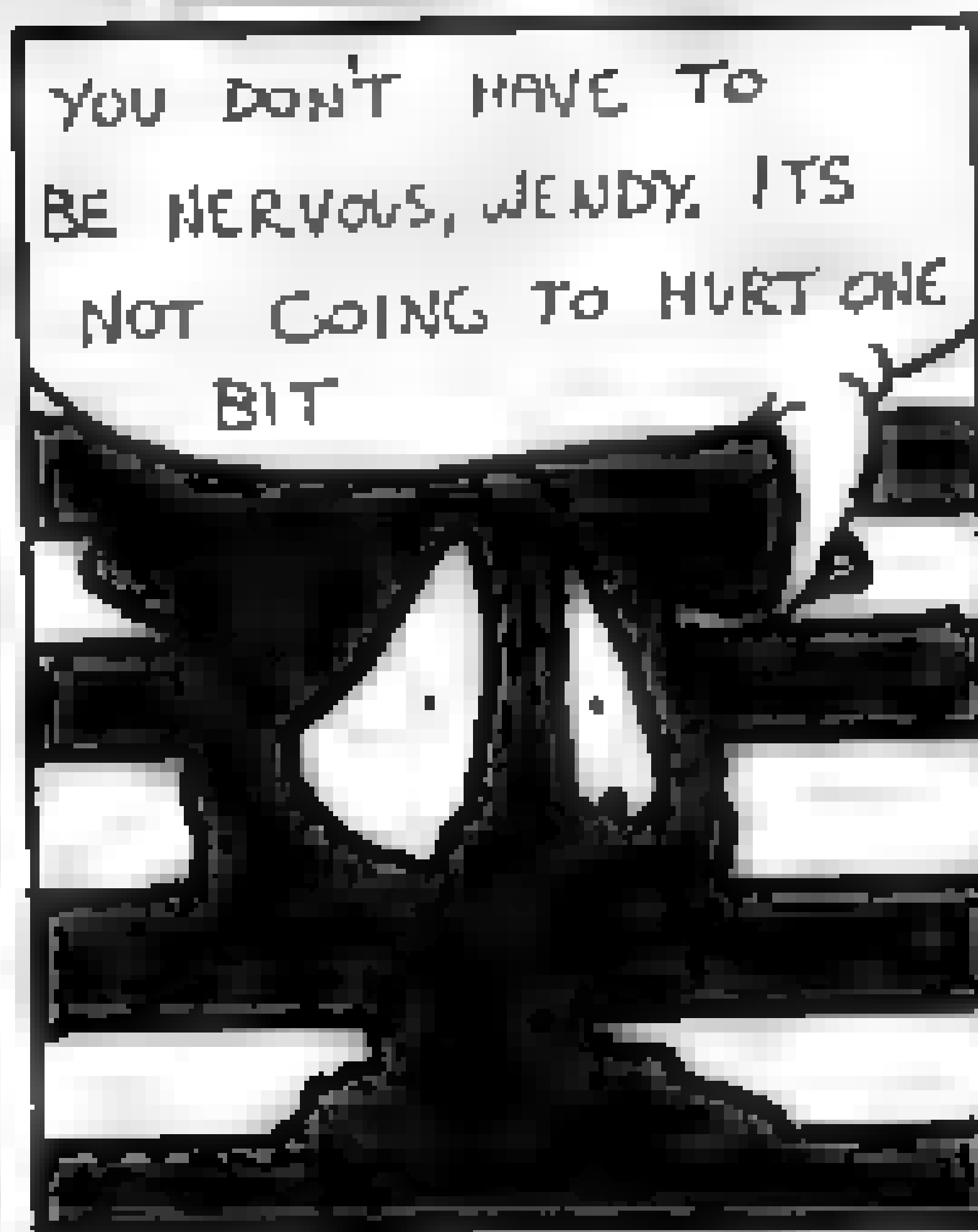
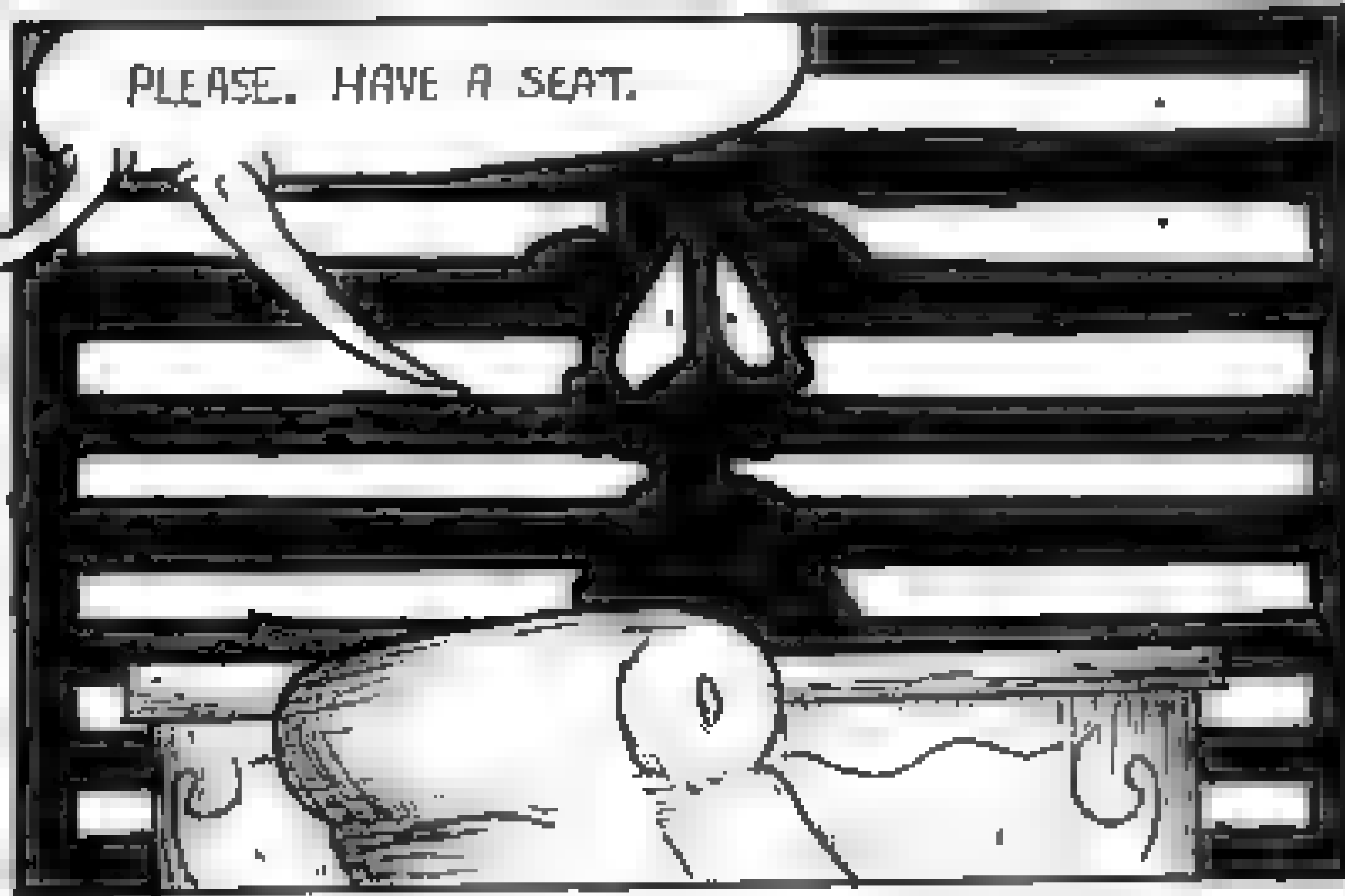
BECAUSE YOU DON'T
HAVE ANY TITS.

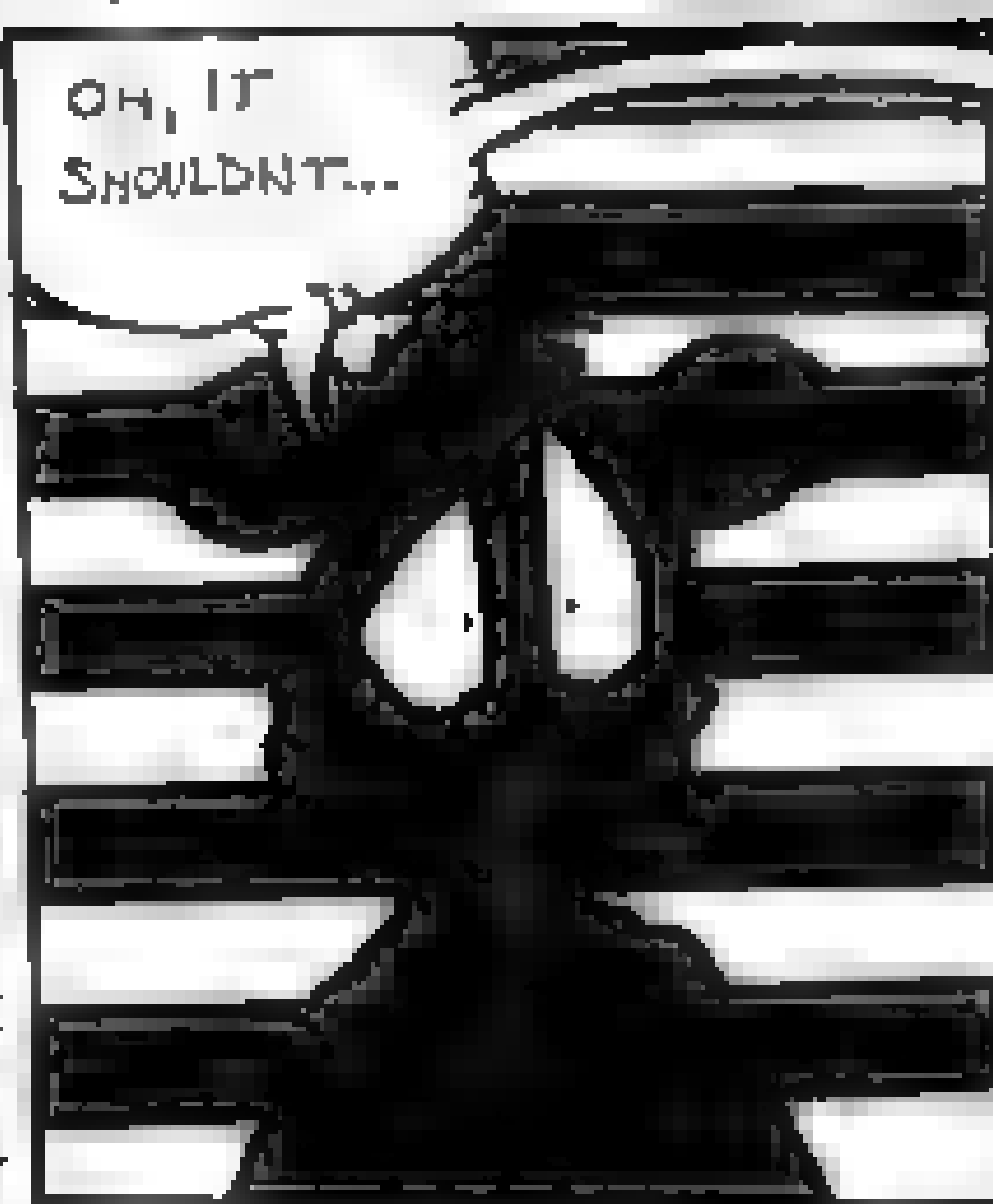


WELL! IF MY AIM WAS TO FUCK
YOU, THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A
BLOW TO MY EGO. BUT, SINCE
I'M NOT..... HUNGRY?

SURE.















NOTHING GOOD ON THIS MORNING. FIGURES... WHAT'S UP FOR TODAY?



I'M MEETING THE VORSHES AT THE DOCTOR'S HOME AGAIN. HE SAID HE WANTED THEM THERE TO GO OVER THE LAST ULTRASOUND RESULTS. YOU?



I'M GOING THROUGH YOUR DRAWERS AND LOOKING FOR WHATEVER HAPPY PILLS YOU'RE POPPING AND NOT SHARING. NO PREGGANT LADY SHOULD GLOW THIS MUCH.



I'VE JUST BEEN HAPPY LATELY. YOU WANNA SNUGGLE?



UM...



YEAH...!



I WAS THINKING...ITS BEEN AWHILE SINCE I'VE HAD SOME TEE ELL CEE.

TEE-ELL-CEE IS NICE.



AND I WANT TO KNOW...IF I WENT UPSTAIRS AND LAID DOWN NAKED ON THE BED, WOULD YOU COME UP AFTER ME?

WHUH. ARE YOU SERIOUS?

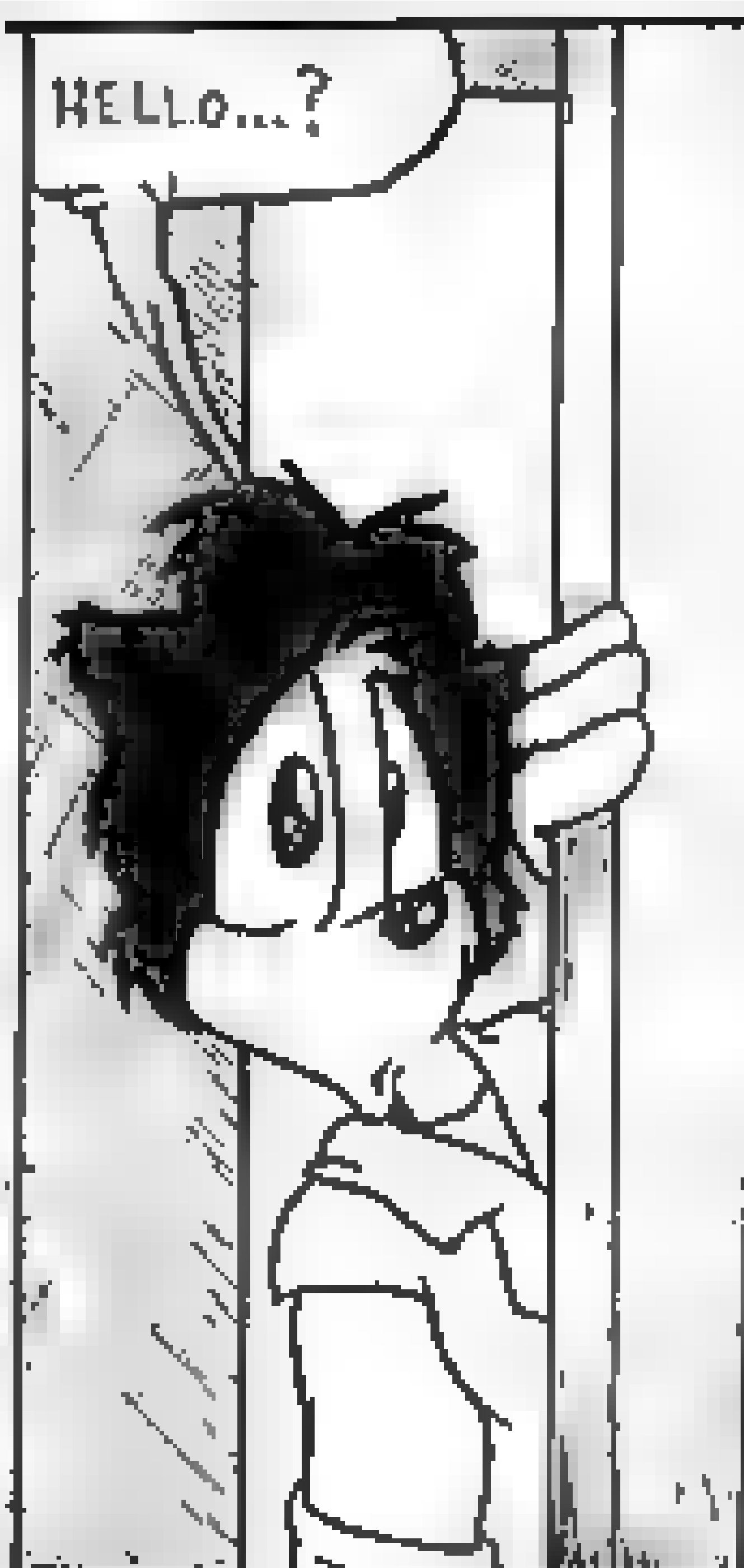


WELL...YEAH?

WHILE YOU'RE PREGNANT?



NO WAY! THAT'S GROSS, WENDY...WHAT IF THE KID KNEW WHAT WAS GONG ON?? EWWWWWW!



I'M SORRY! OH, JEWS,
ARE YOU OKAY??

I'M FINE. THAT'S ALL
RIGHT, WENDY.

SEE? JUST PEACHY.

...DIDN'T YOU USED TO
HAVE EARS?

I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO -
AHEH.. THEY'RE JUST FOLDED
BACK.

WENDY DARLING!

M STER AND MISSUS VORSH. HELLO.

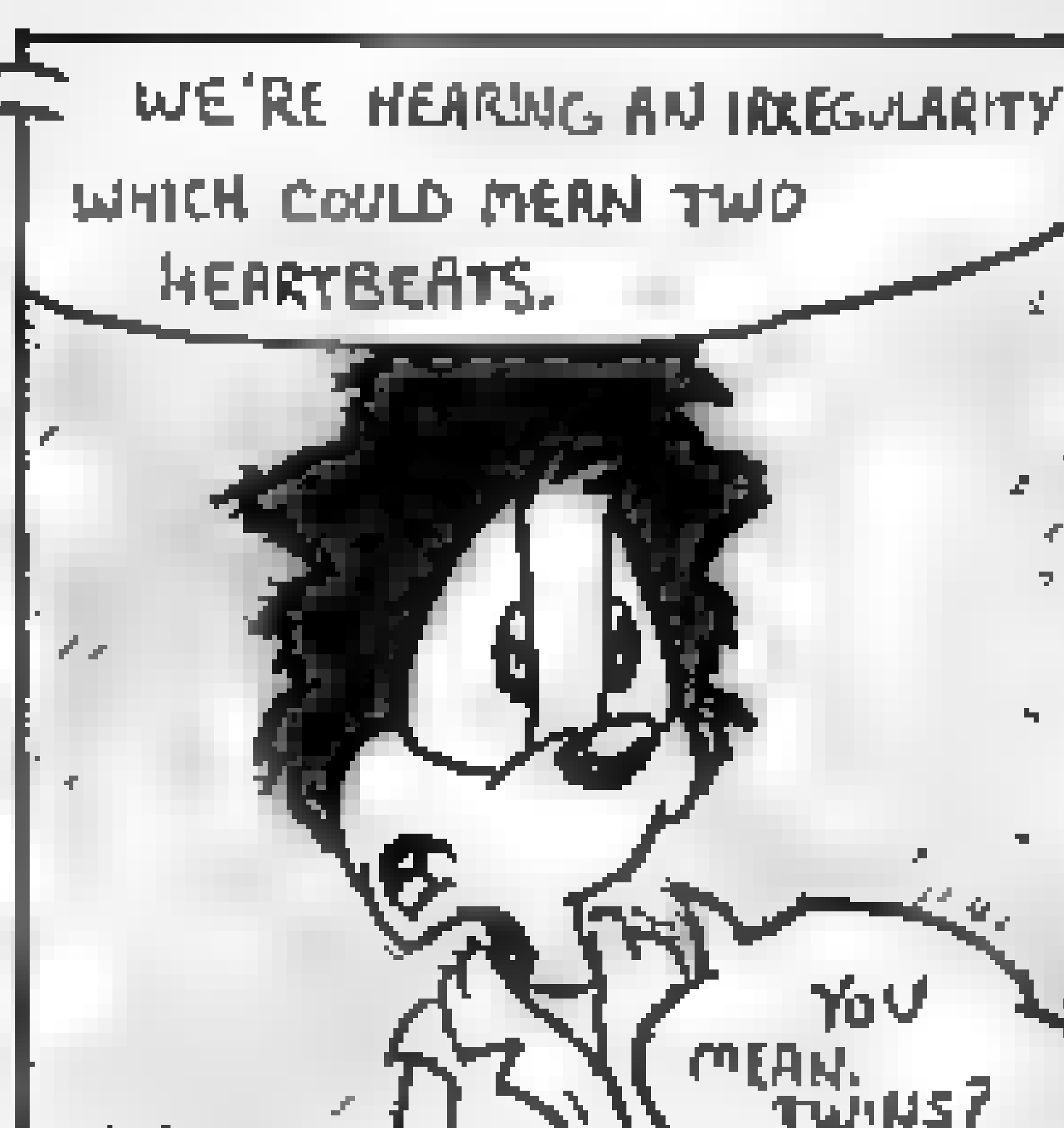
SEARCH...

VORSH

WID YOU REMEM

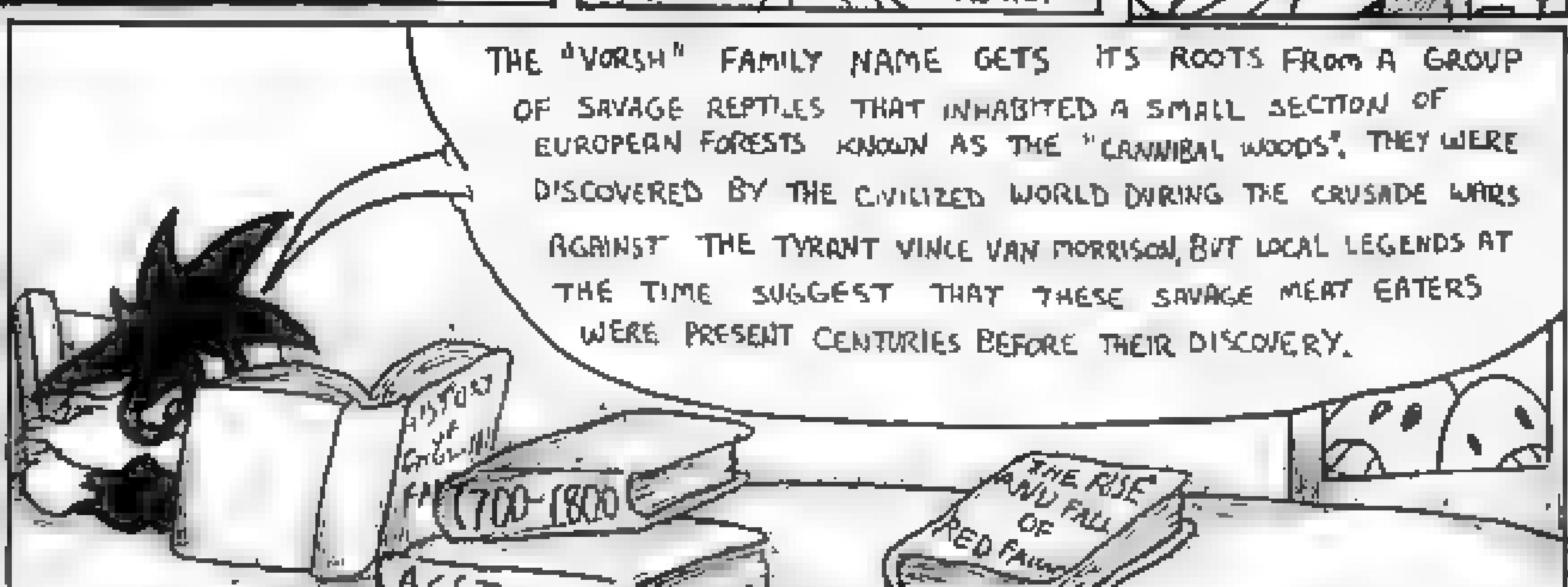


WELL, WE NEED MORE TESTS,
BUT..



WE'RE HEARING AN IRREGULARITY
WHICH COULD MEAN TWO
HEARTBEATS.

YOU
MEAN
TWIN?



THE "VORSH" FAMILY NAME GETS ITS ROOTS FROM A GROUP
OF SAVAGE REPTILES THAT INHABITED A SMALL SECTION OF
EUROPEAN FORESTS KNOWN AS THE "CANNIBAL WOODS". THEY WERE
DISCOVERED BY THE CIVILIZED WORLD DURING THE CRUSADE WARS
AGAINST THE TYRANT VINCE VAN MORRISON, BUT LOCAL LEGENDS AT
THE TIME SUGGEST THAT THESE SAVAGE MEAT EATERS
WERE PRESENT CENTURIES BEFORE THEIR DISCOVERY.



NO! NOT TWO OF THEM!
THIS FUCKS UP EVERYTHING!

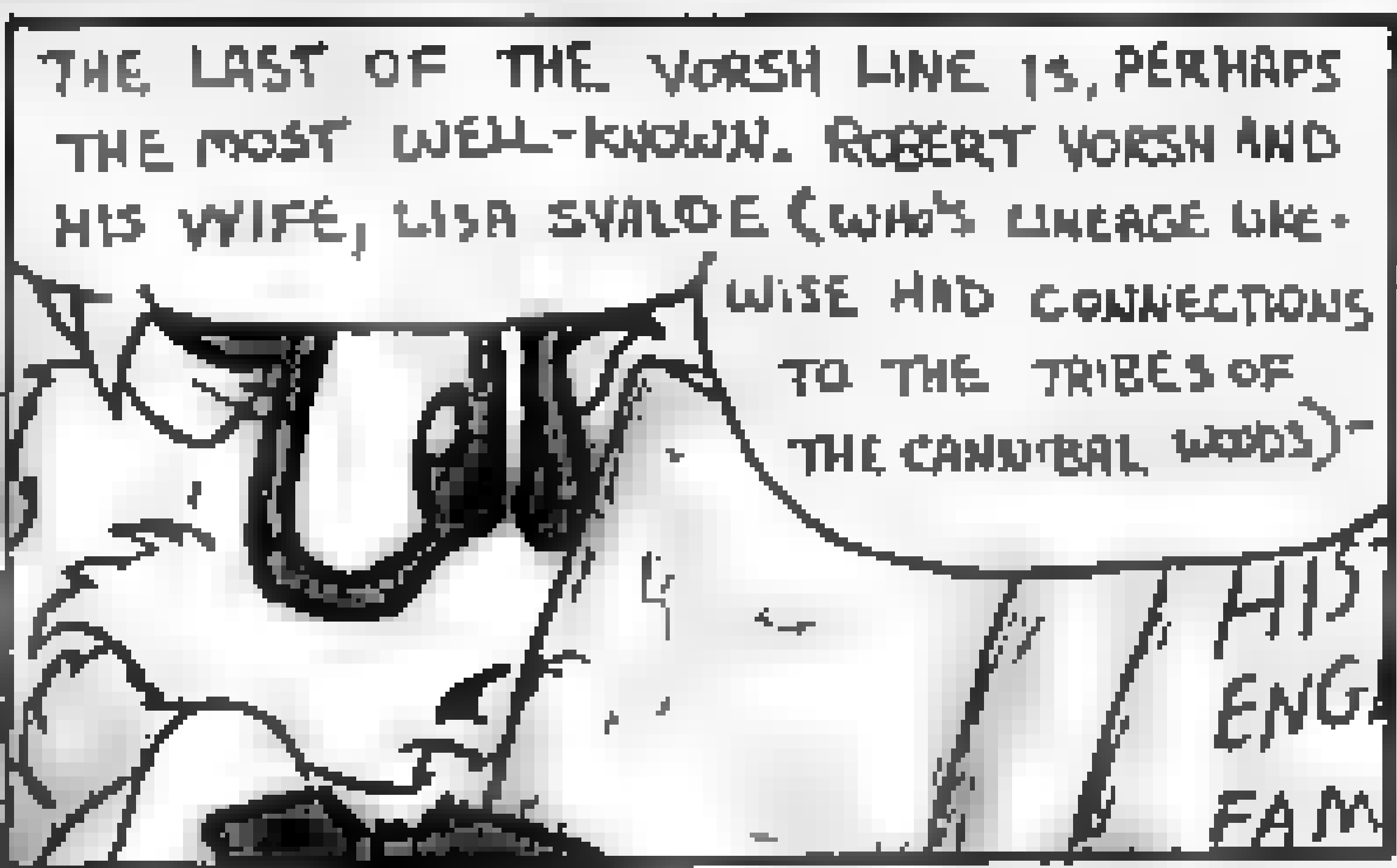


WHWH...? WHY??



BECAUSE NOW IT'S TOO FARFETCHED!
THERE'S NO WAY SHE'LL
BELIEVE—

ROBERT!!



THE LAST OF THE VORSH LINE IS, PERHAPS
THE MOST WELL-KNOWN. ROBERT VORSH AND
HIS WIFE, LISA SYALOE (WHO'S LINEAGE LIKE-
WISE HAD CONNECTIONS
TO THE TRIBES OF
THE CANNIBAL WOODS)—

HIS
ENG
FAM



YOUNG LADY? THE LIBRARY
WILL BE CLOSING SOON.

OH. OKAY, THANKS. I'LL
JUST HEAD TO THE
CHECK OUT.



WHAT THE HELL?!!
YOU ALMOST GAVE
THE WHOLE DAMN
THING AWAY!

IT DOESN'T
MATTER. WE'RE
SCREWED NOW
ANYWAY!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO
SPEED THINGS UP.
TELL KANE TO DO
HIS PART NOW. WE'LL
NEED TO SEND SOMEONE
TO WATCH HER.

WHAT THE HELL. WE
HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING TO
LOSE AT THIS POINT. SEND
THAT GUY YOU'VE BEEN
"ENTERTAINING" TO WATCH
HER.

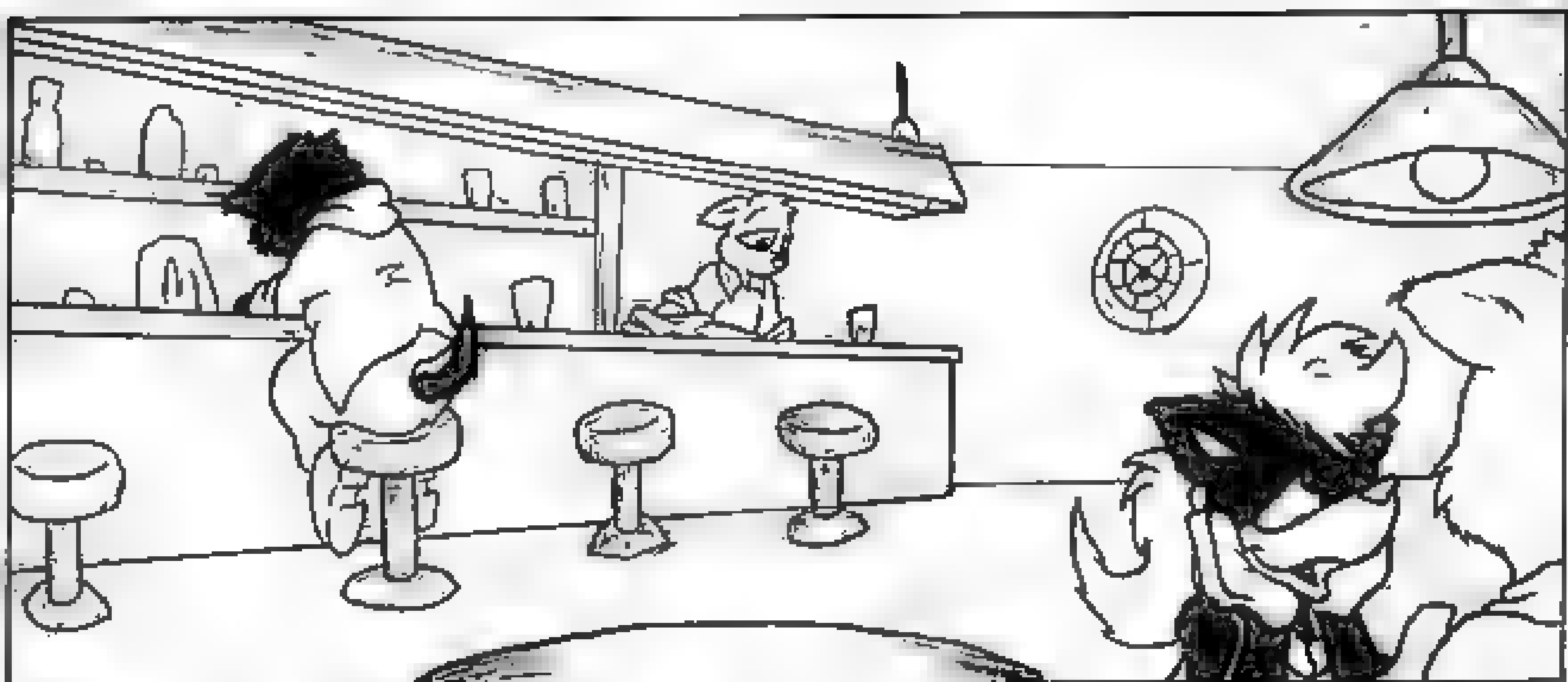
GET OVER IT.
YOU KNOW SOMEONE
HAS TO FUCK
HIM OR HE'LL
EXPLODE

OH, AND
IT'S SUCH
TORTURE
FOR YOU.

UHM.. WHAT
ABOUT ME?
AM I STILL
GETTING THE
BABY...?

...OH.
CLACK





YOU AL- RIGHT THERE,
MA AM?



YEAH, STILL PLENTY DR. PEPPER
LEFT HERE.



THAT'S NOT REALLY
WHAT I MEANT. IS
THERE SOMEONE I
CAN CALL FOR YOU?



OH, HEH, NO. I'M JUST
THINKING THINGS OVER.
GOT A LOT ON MY MIND.

ANYTHING TO
DO WITH YOUR
PASSENGER?

YEAH.



I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU
HERE BEFORE. YOU
USUALLY IN HERE LATER
WHEN JATTER'S RUNNING
THE BAR?

NO. I'VE
NEVER BEEN
HERE BEFORE



I'M LOOKING FOR
SOMEONE...

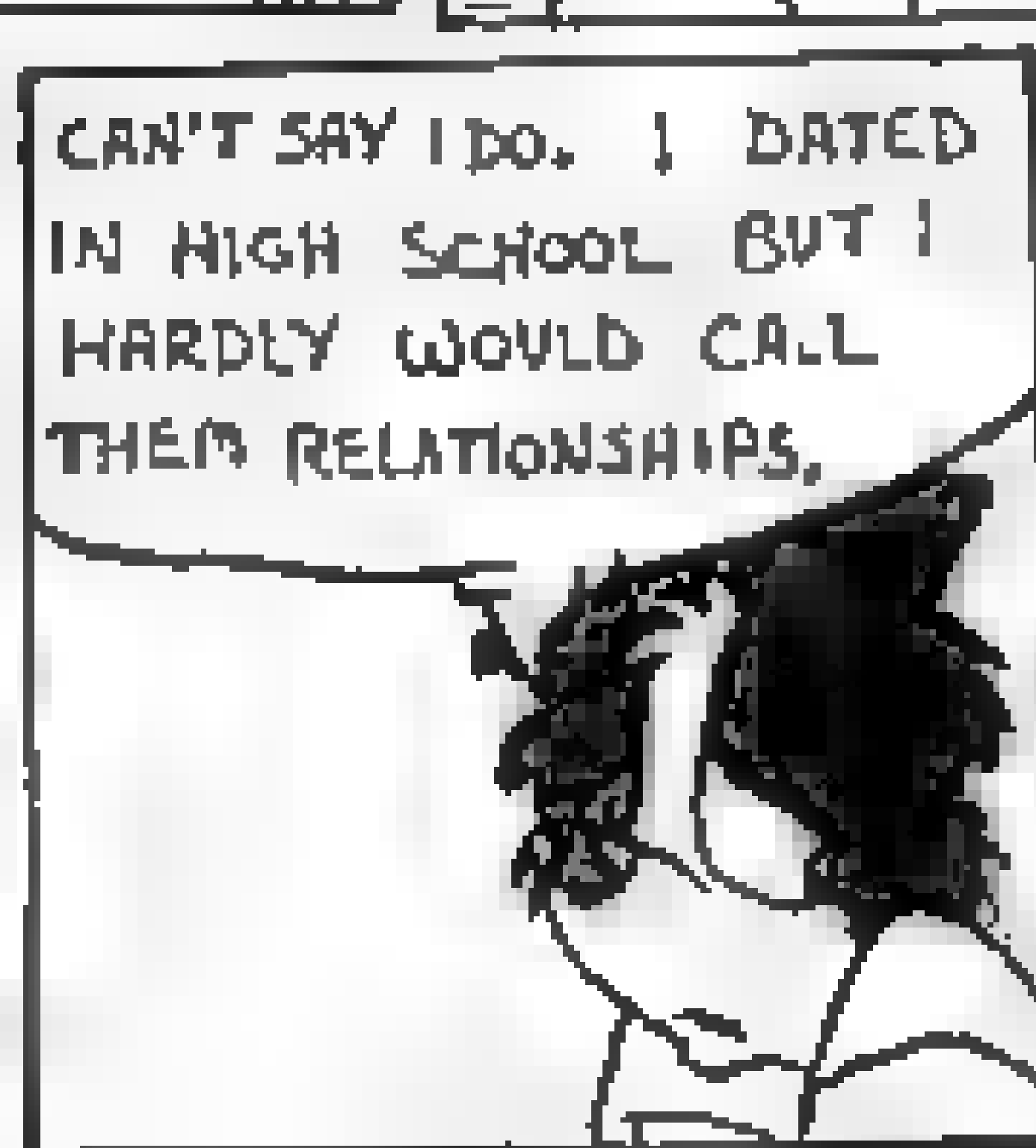
THE FATHER?

NO. I--
I SHOULD JUST
GO HOME.



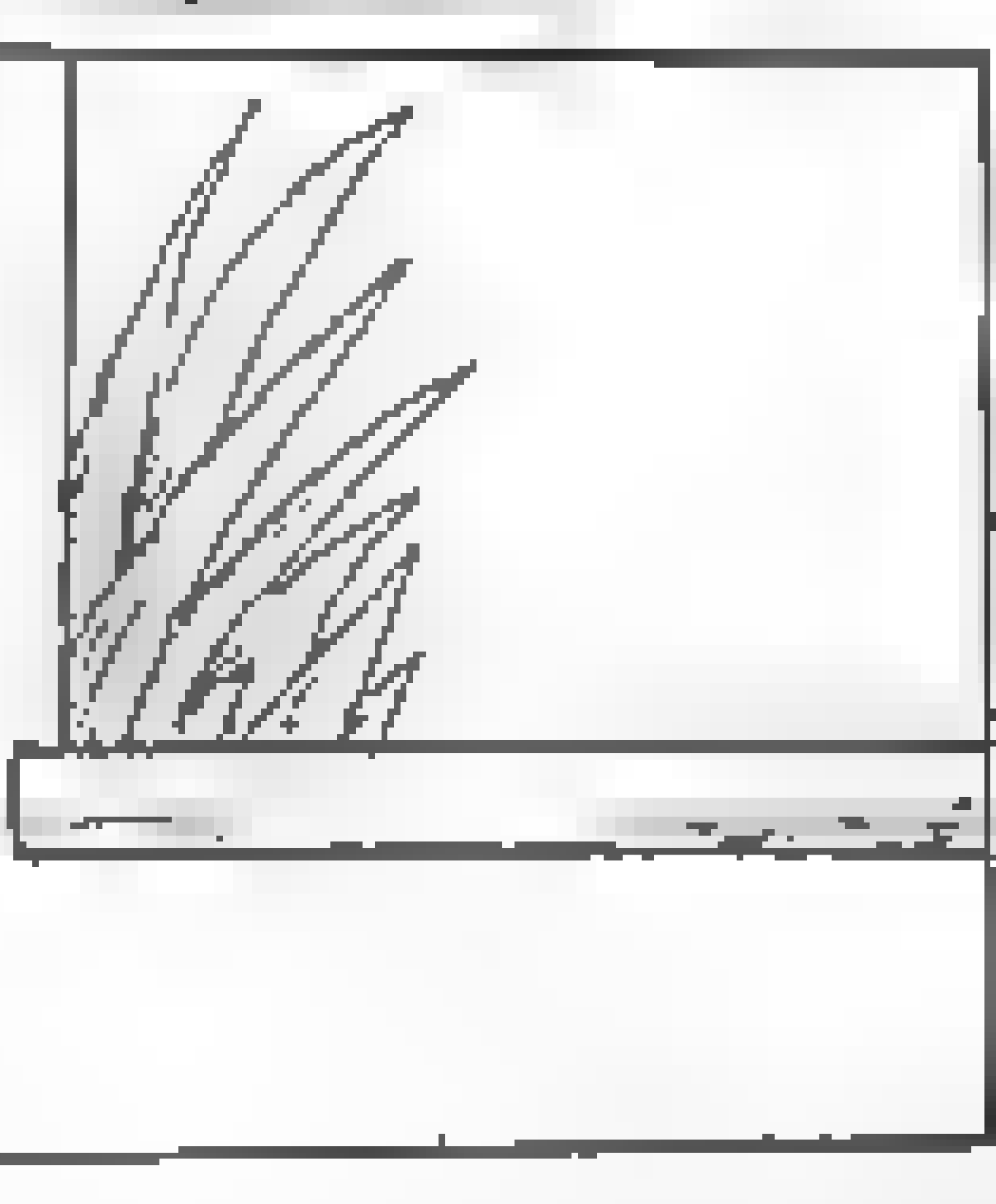
LONELY?

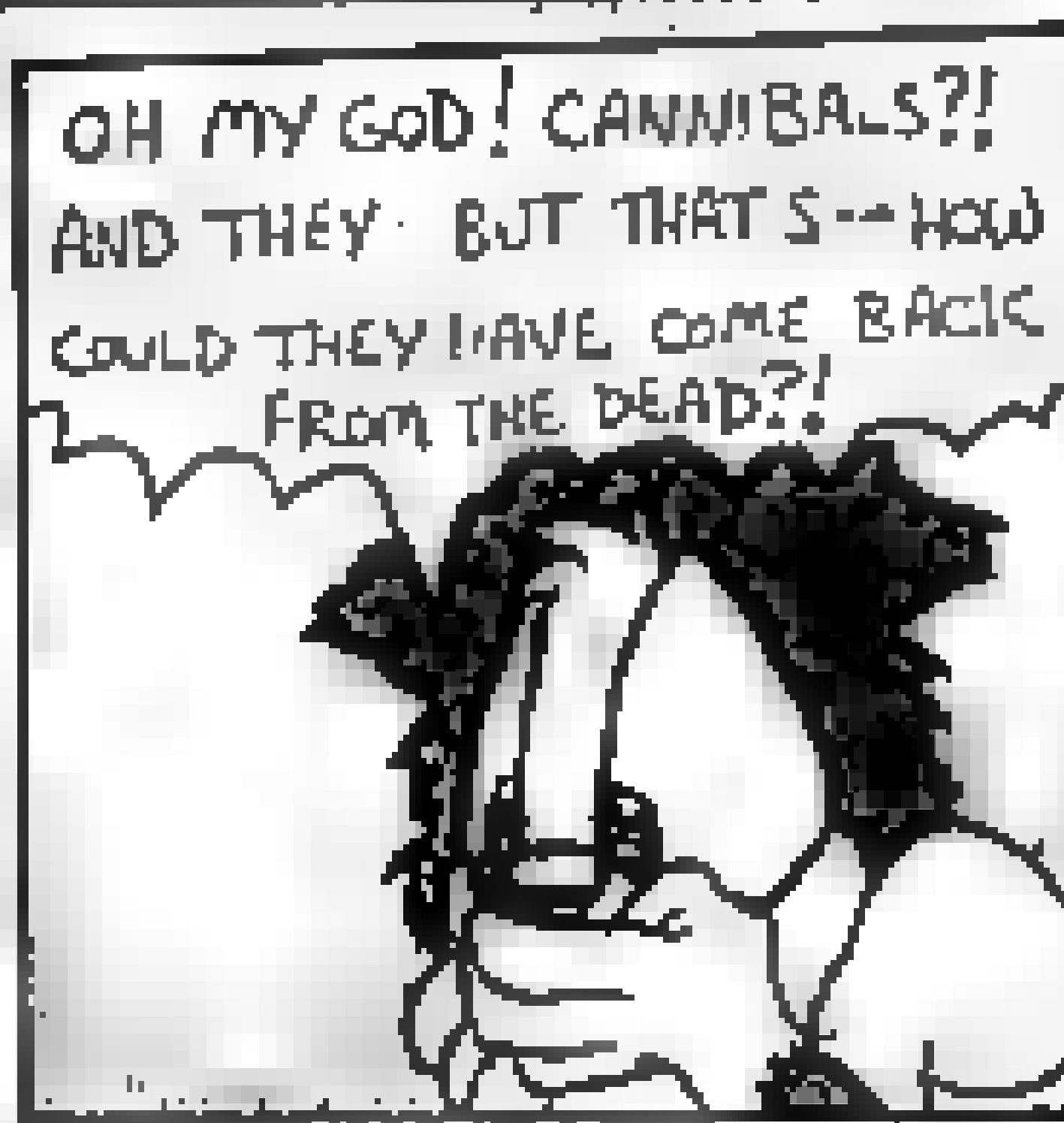
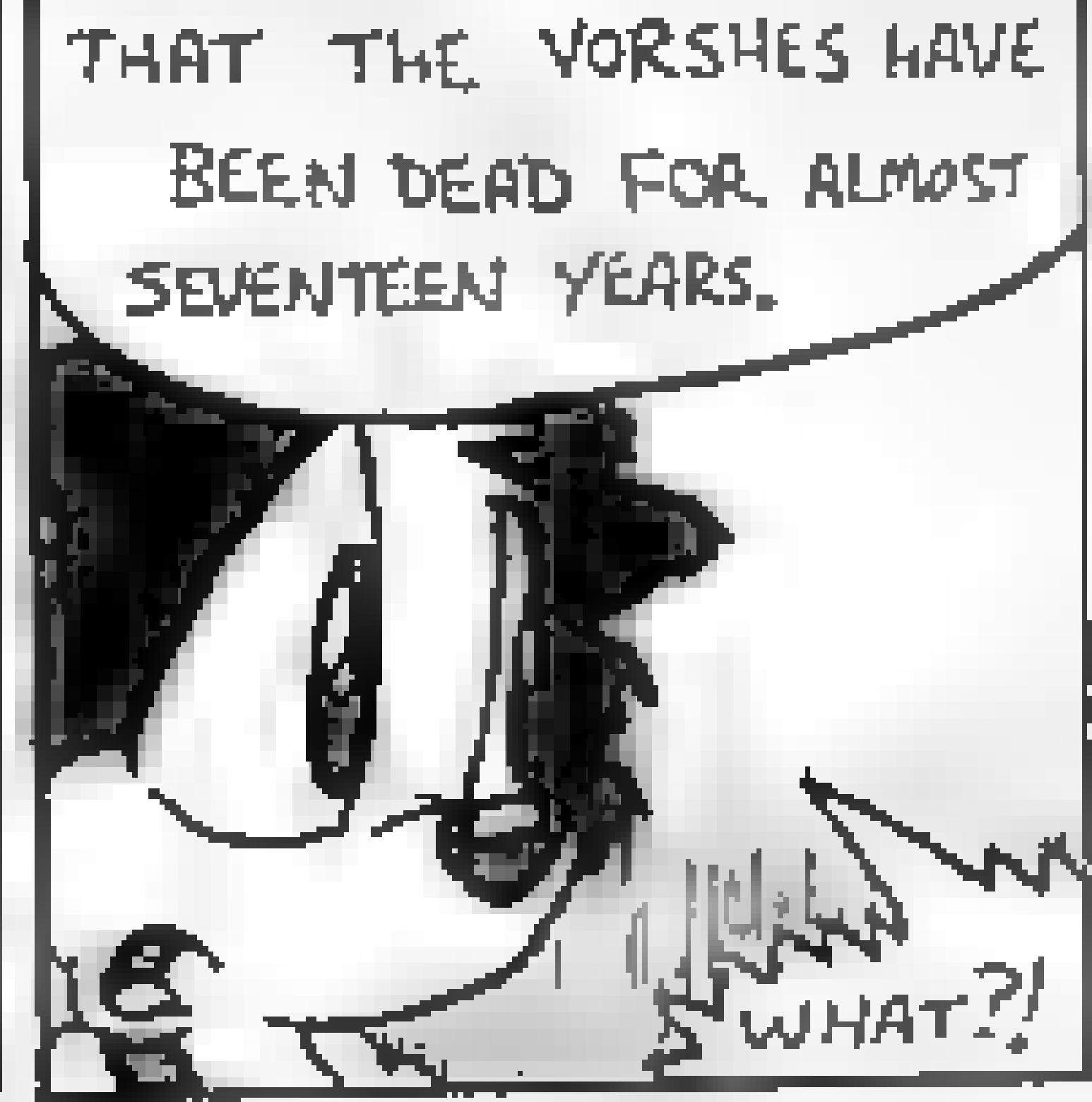
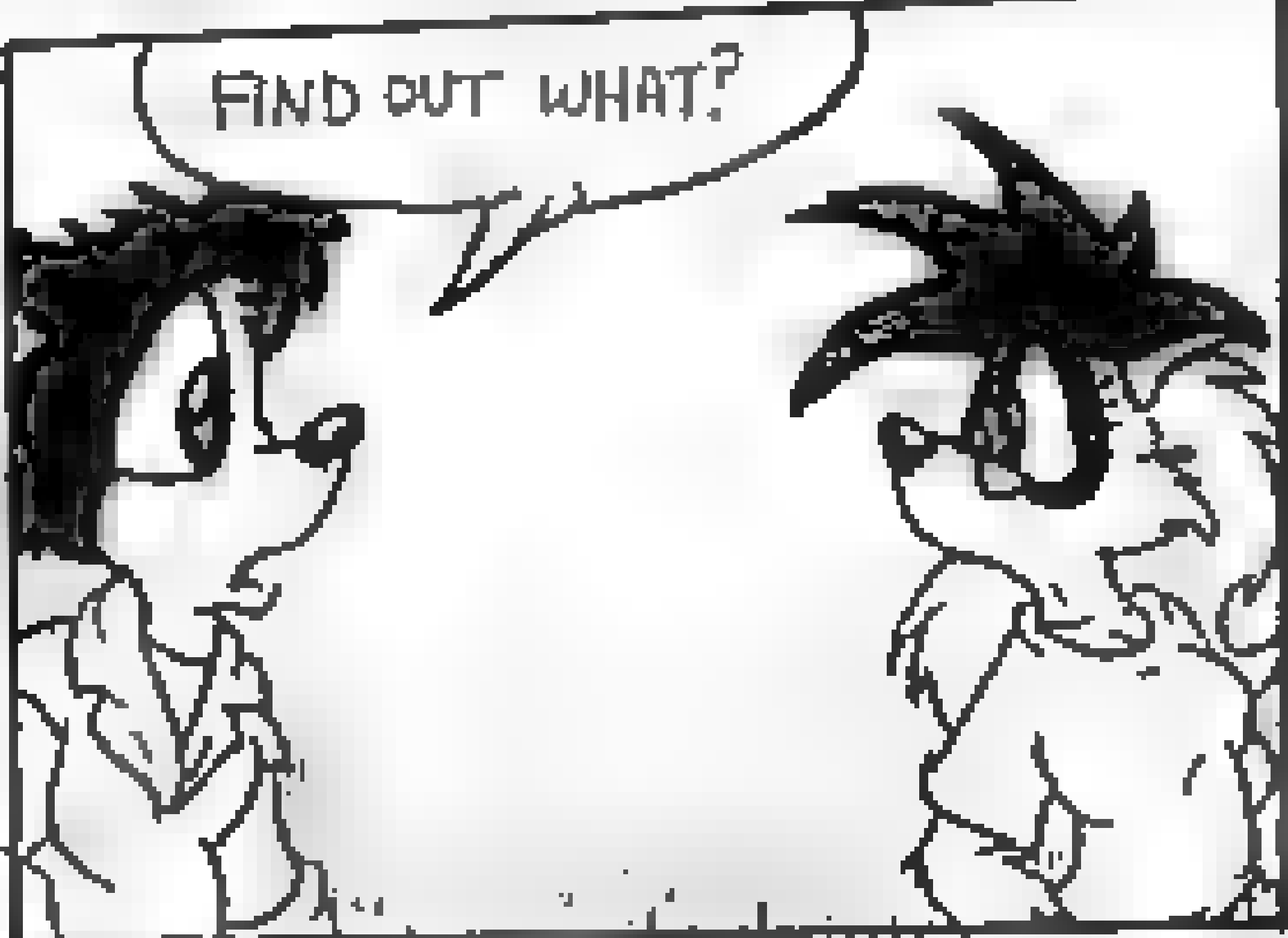
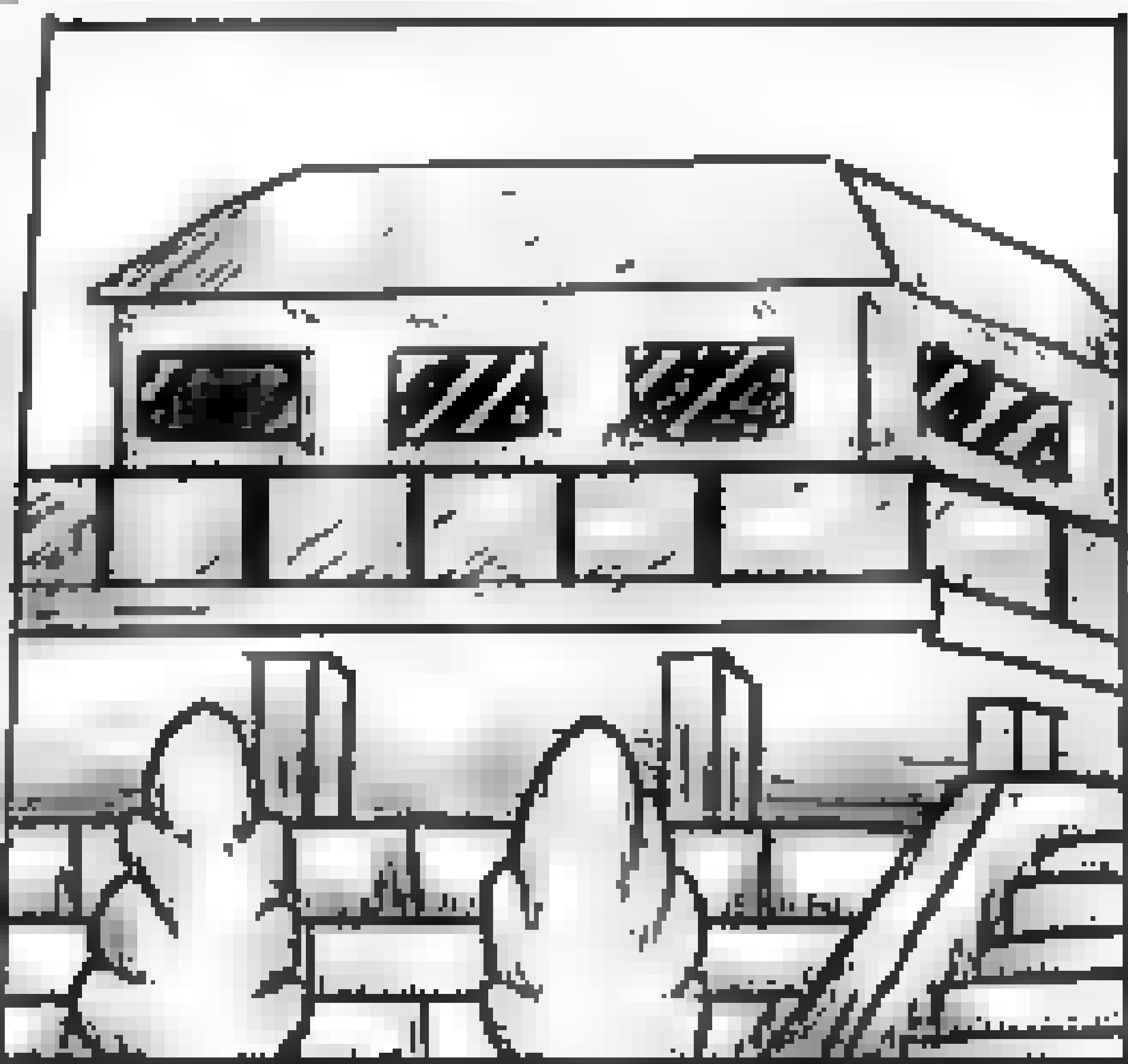
YES.



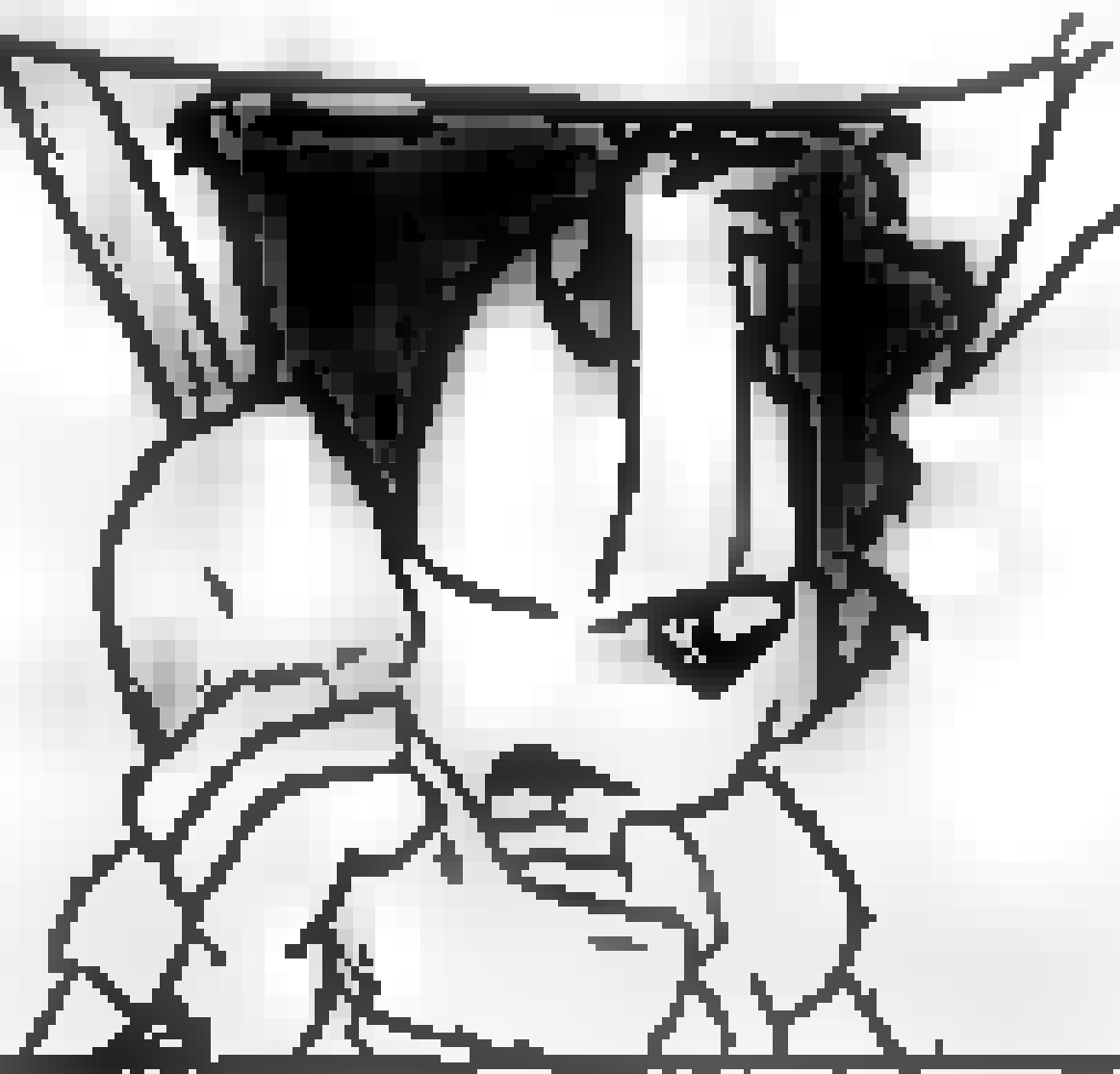








YES, MOM. RIGHT. I'LL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING WHEN I GET THERE,
I PROMISE. YES, WE'LL BE THERE.
THANK YOU, MOM. I LOVE YOU.



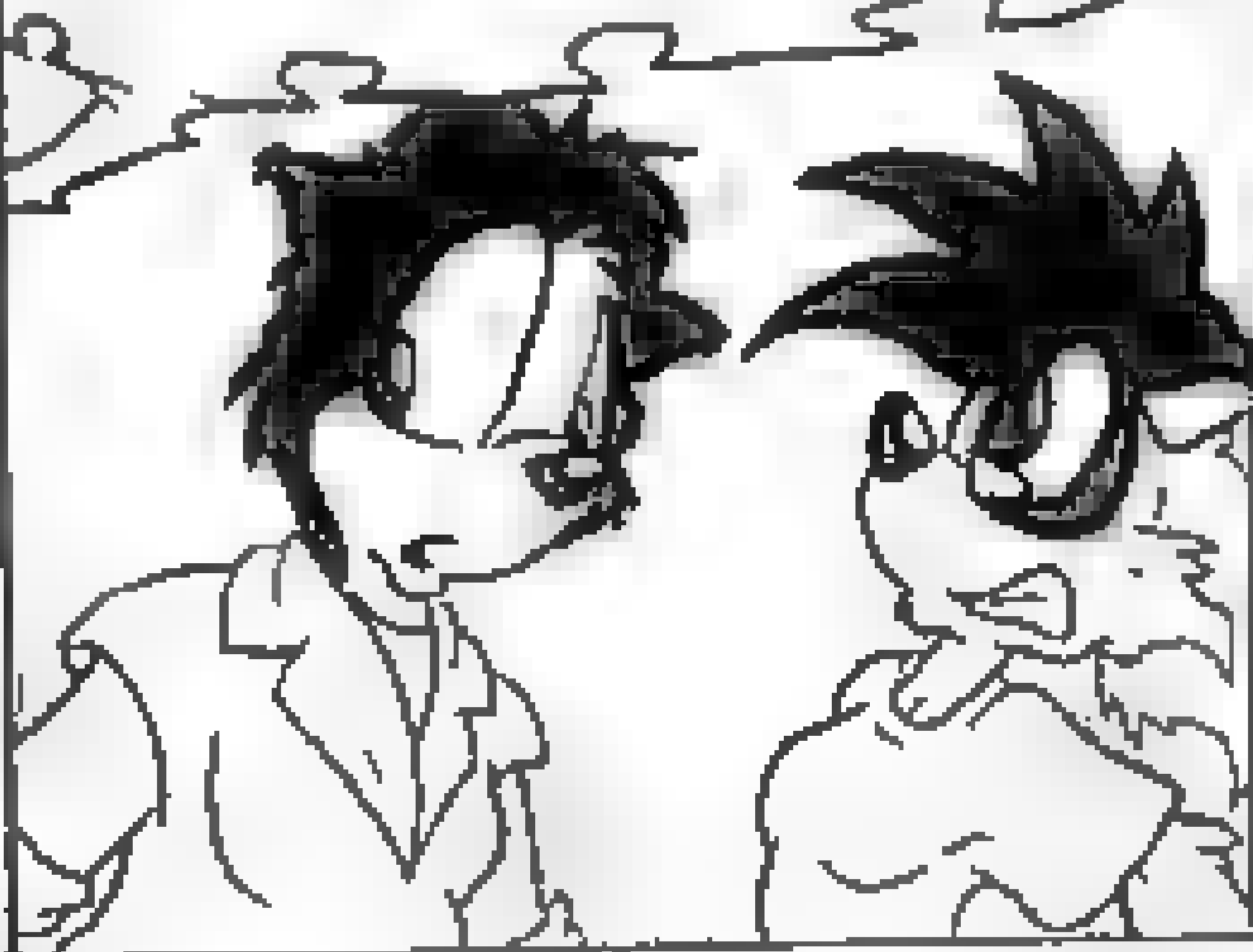
WELL, MOM SAYS SHE
CAN LET US STAY WITH
HER UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT
WHAT WE'RE DOING



GOOD! THEN LET'S
GET GOIN'!

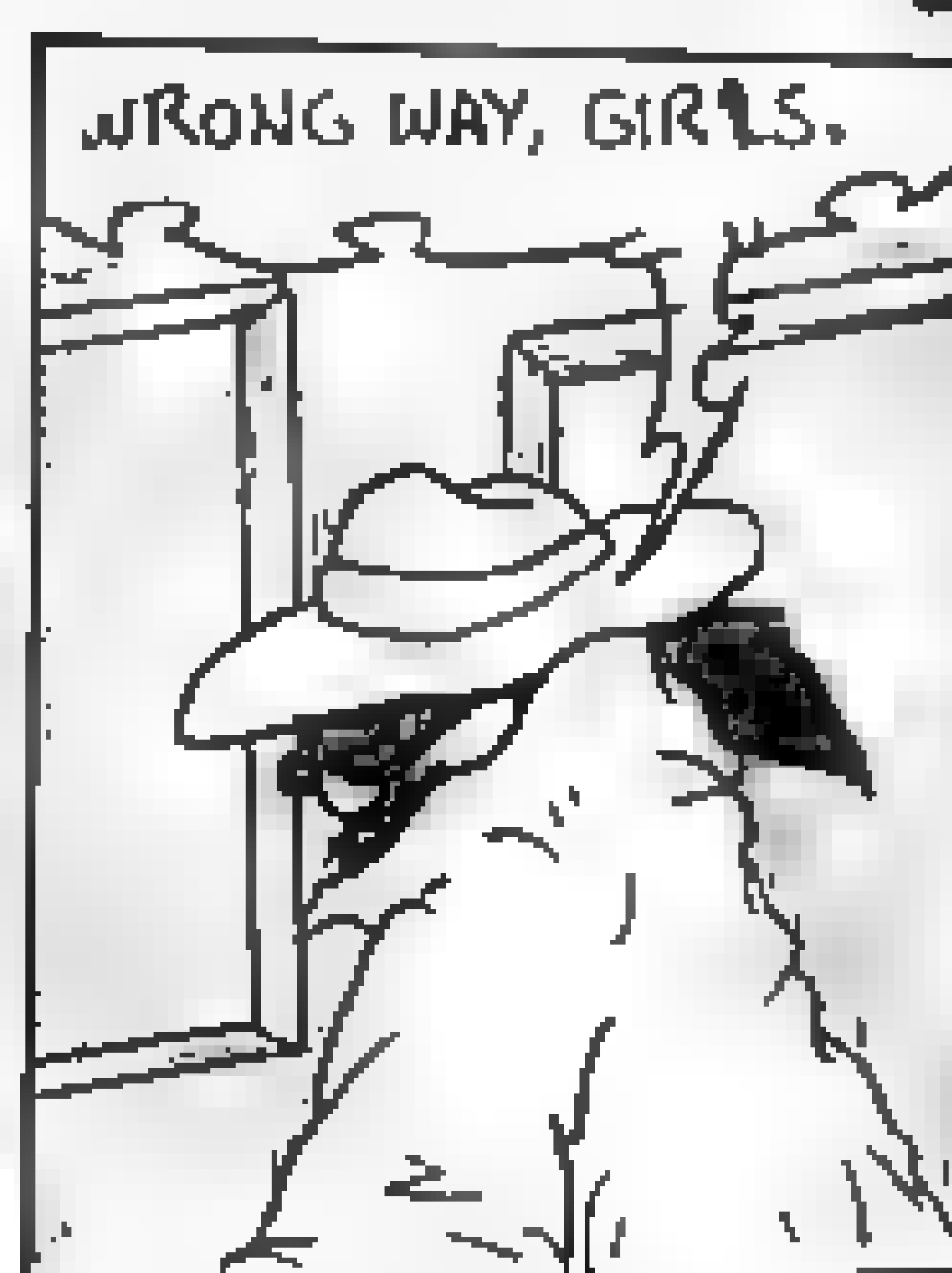
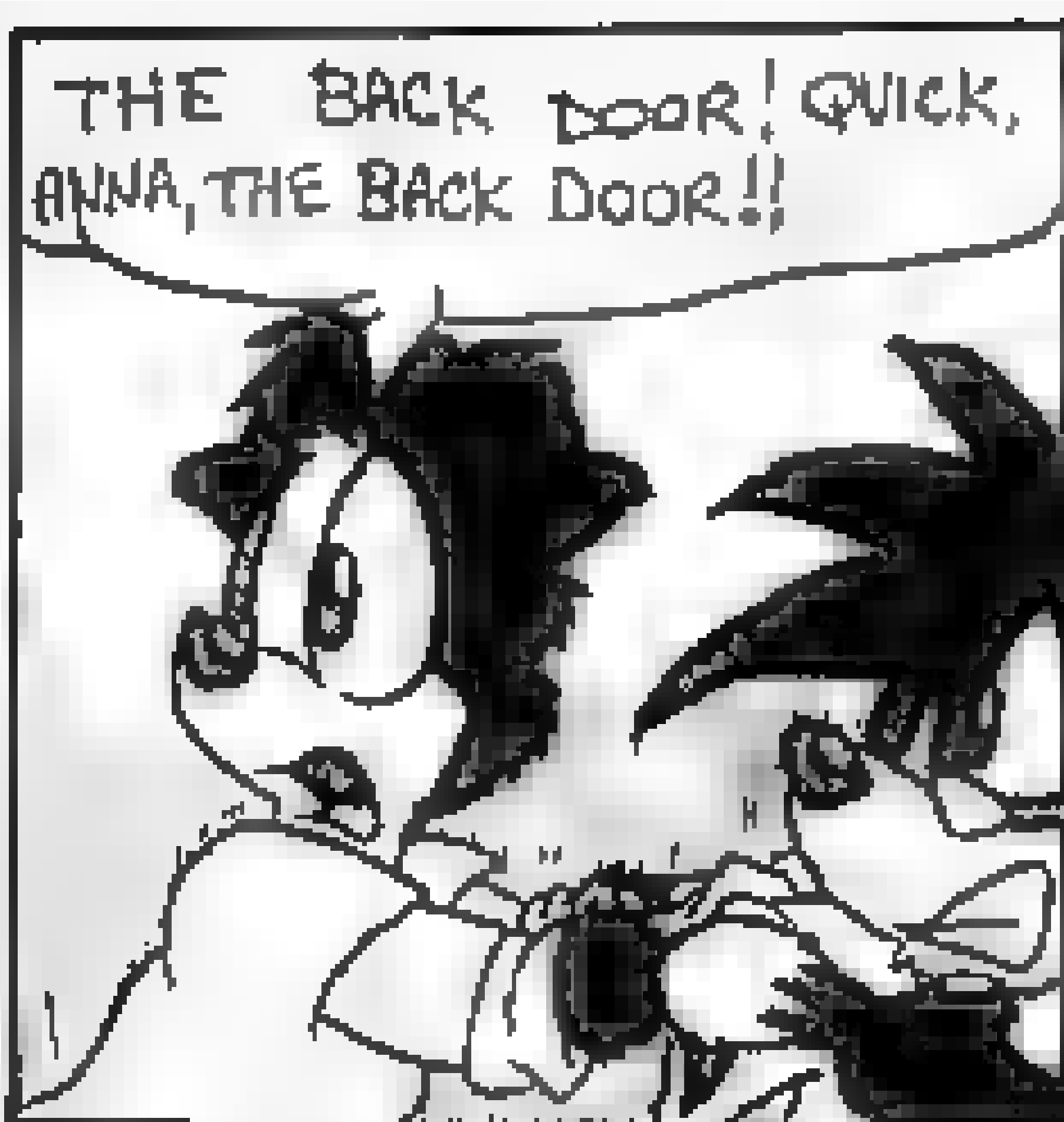


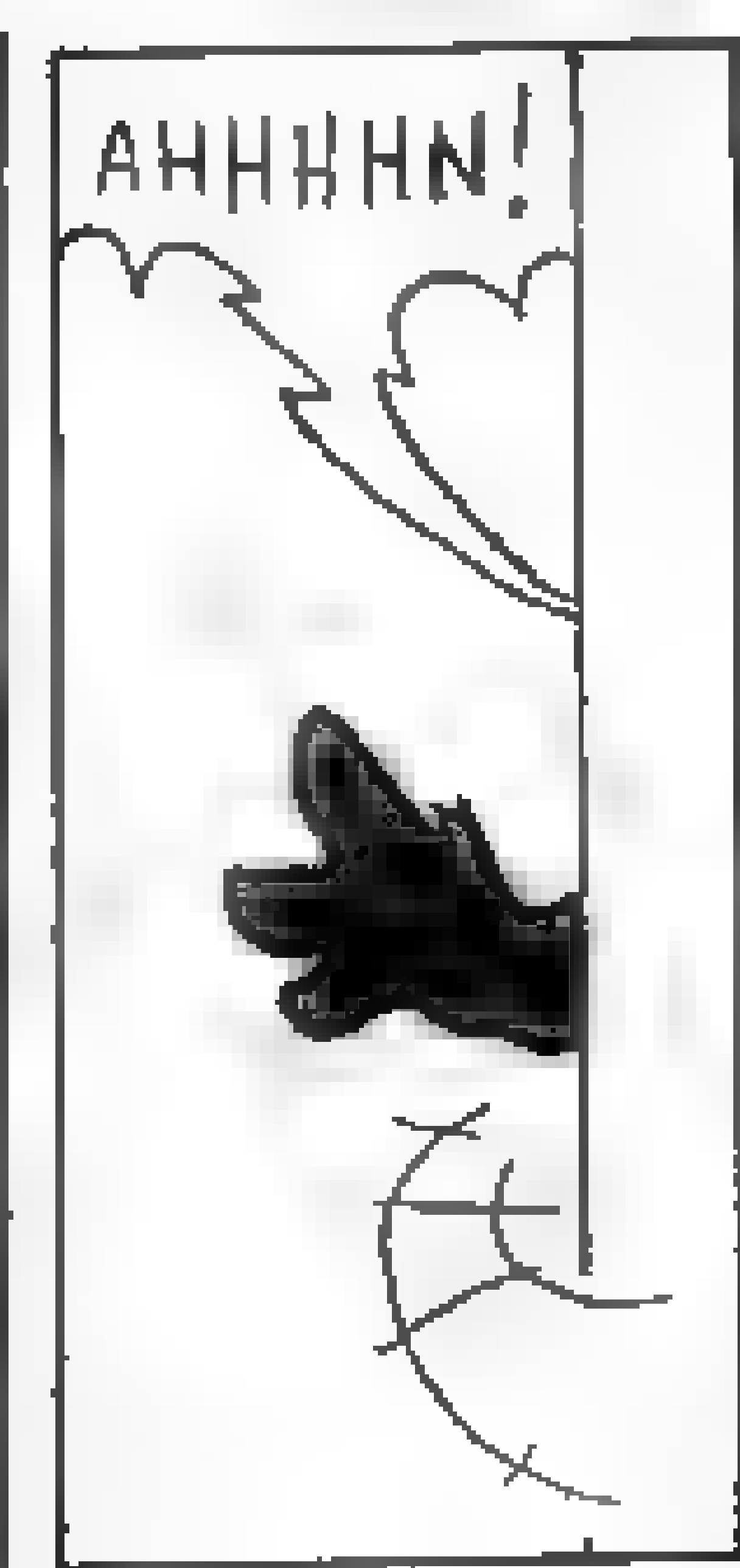
YOU LADIES AREN'T RUNNING OUT ON
US, ARE YOU?

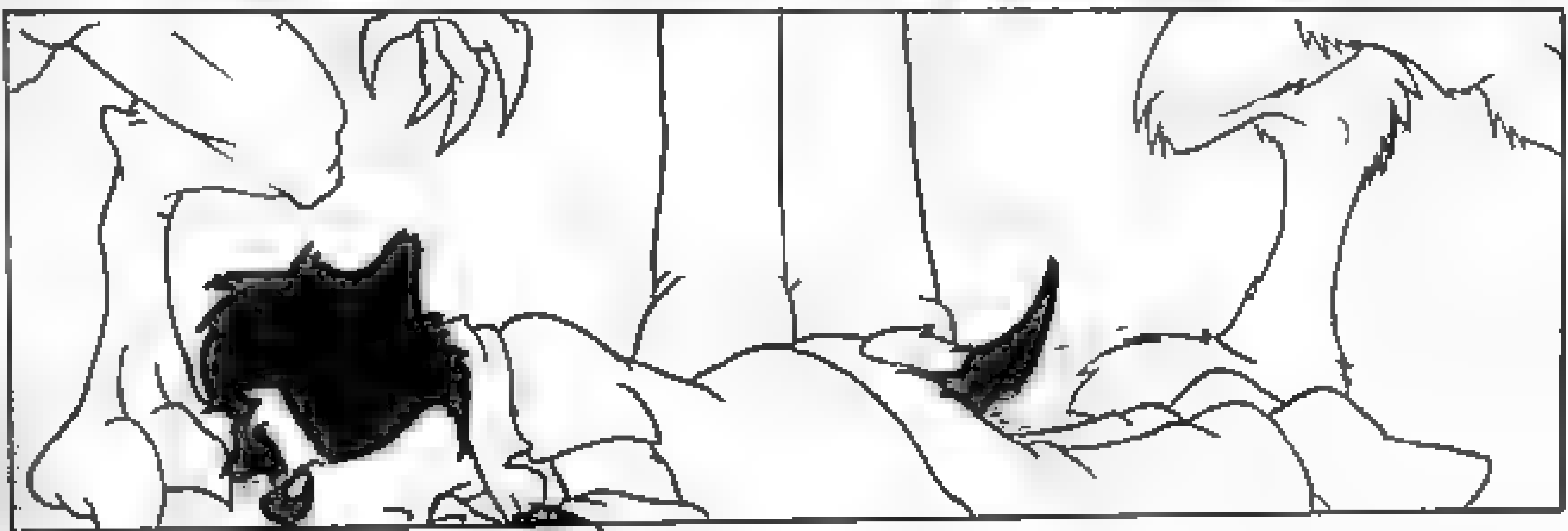


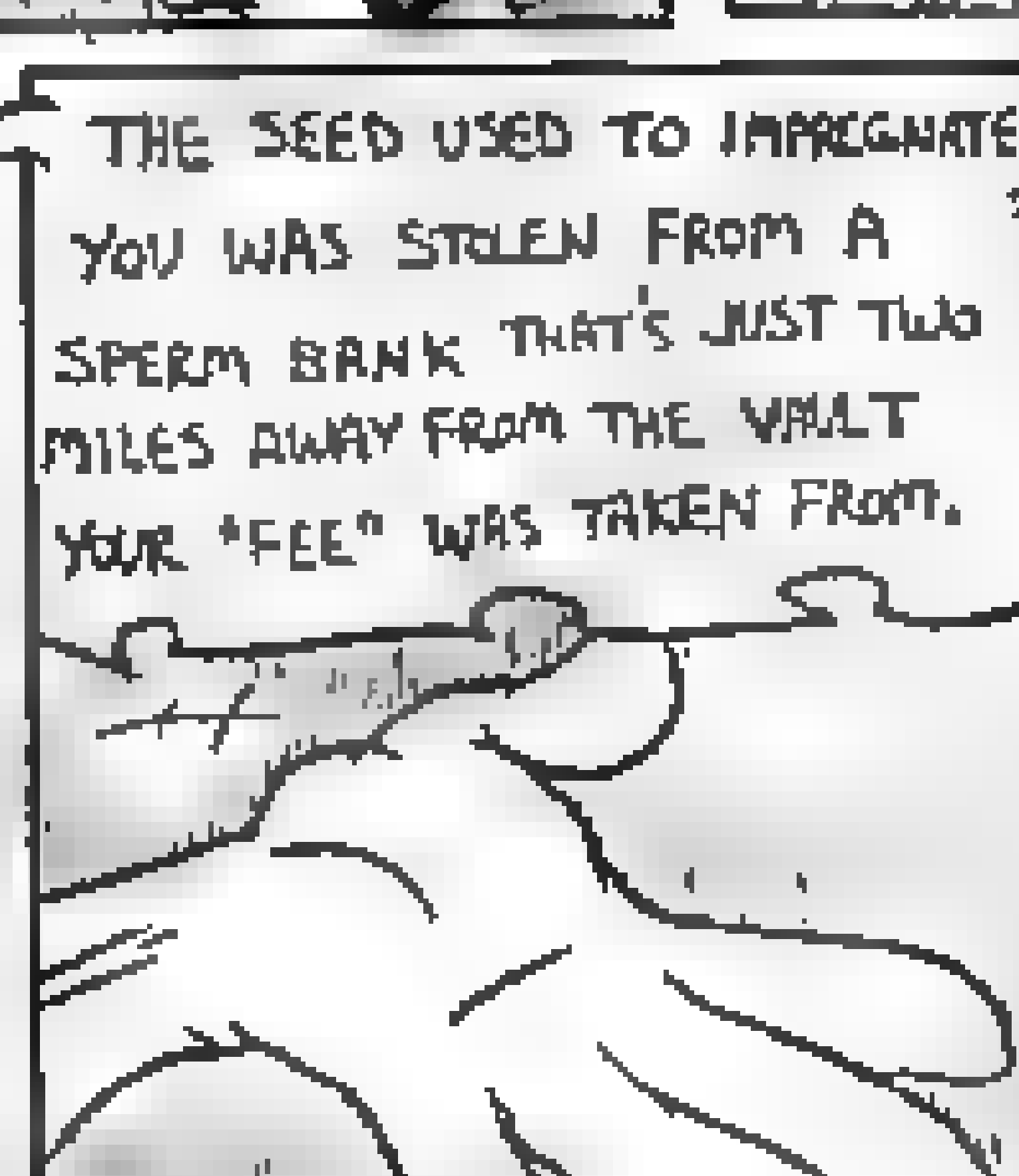
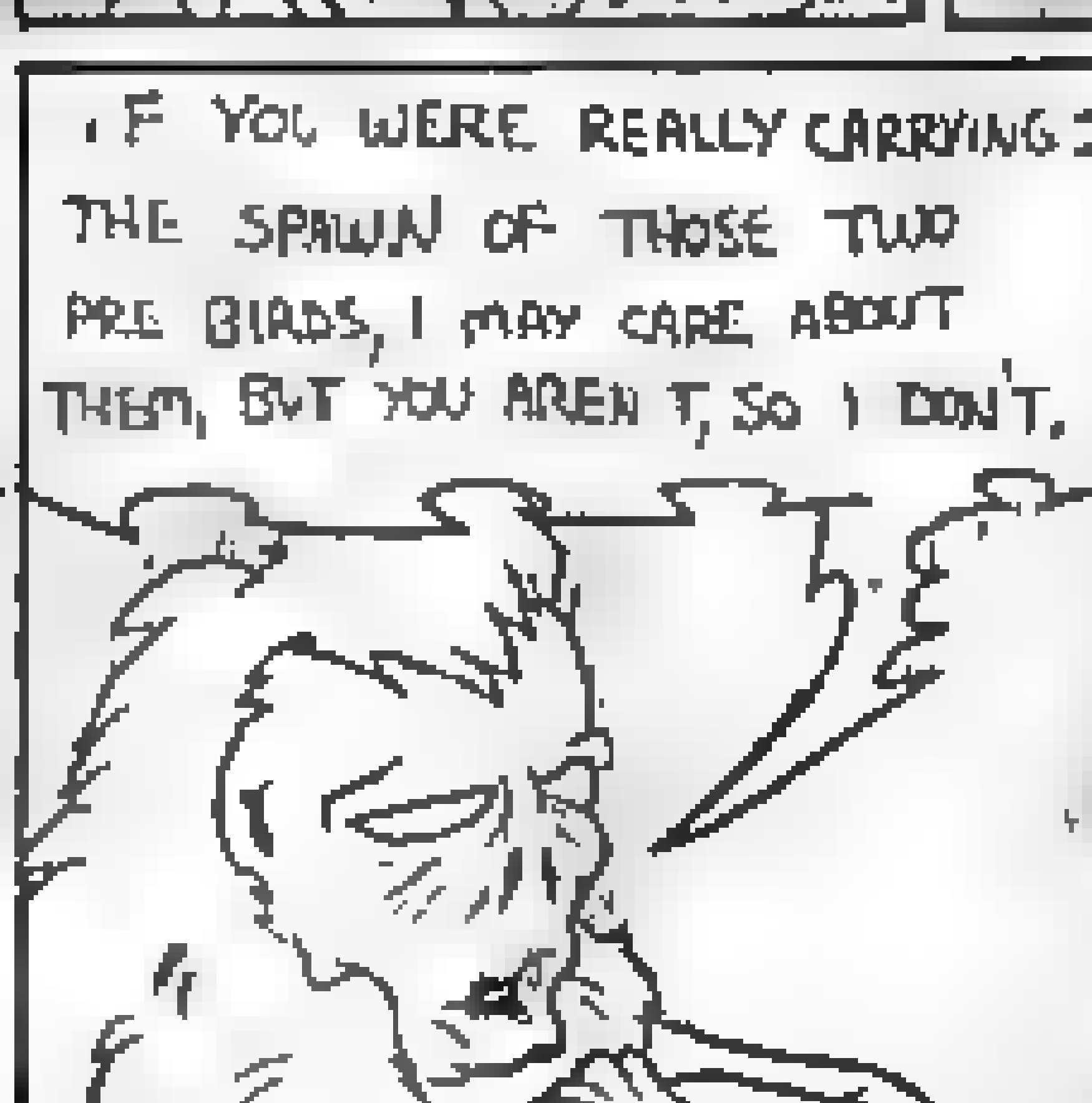
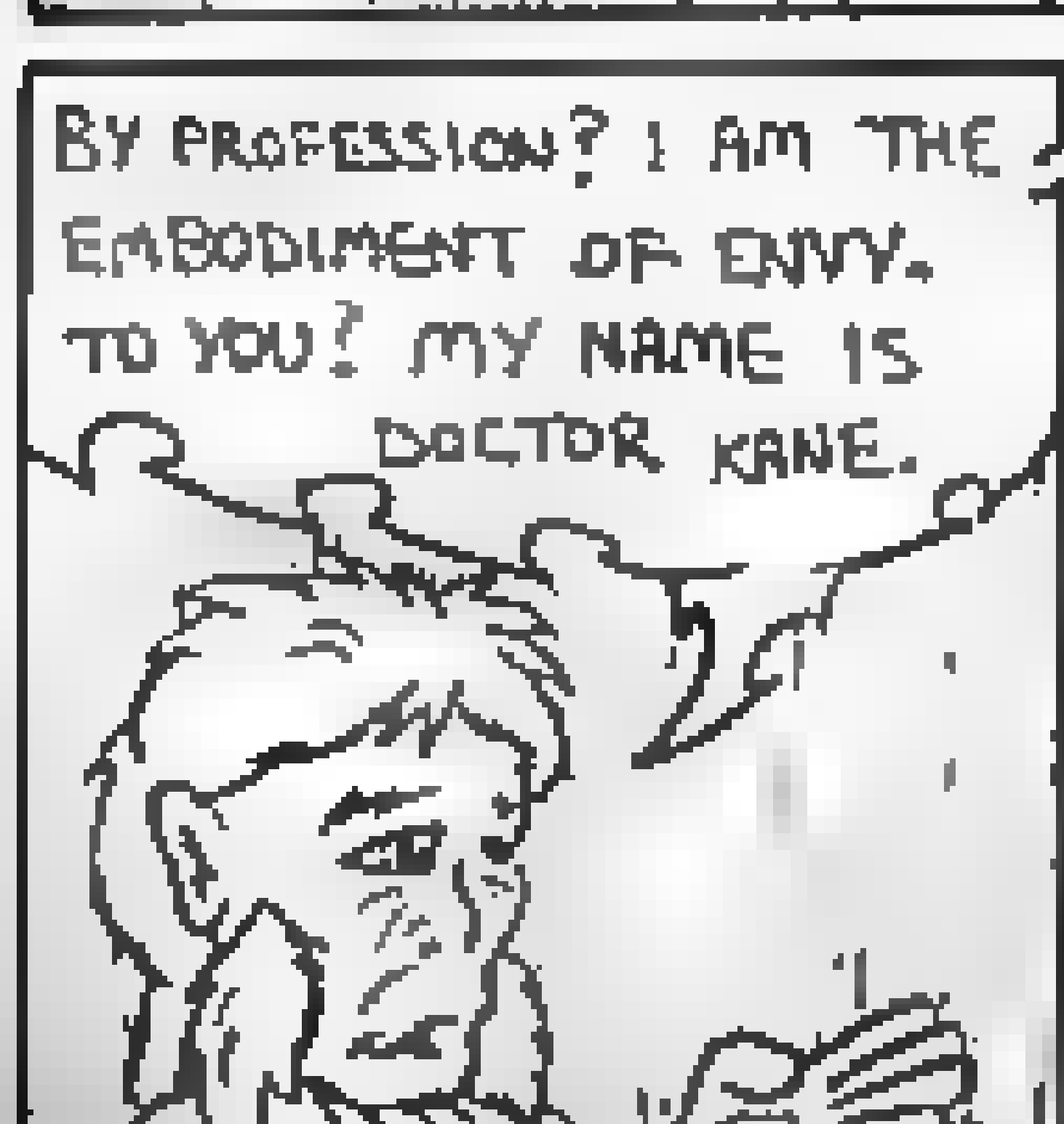
PLEASE, G R L S, YOU'RE
BREAKING OUR HEARTS.











J-JUST STAY RIGHT
HERE...?



YES. RIGHT THERE.



HRM... BRIAN
MUST HAVE DELIVERED
OUR MESSAGE TO
HER BY NOW.



PERHAPS THAT UPPITY
BITCH NEEDS FURTHER
INCENTIVE...



...DRIP?



MAKE YOURSELF
USEFUL.

FINALLY!



I'LL MAKE IT HURT
SO PRETTY

KRLKKK!!

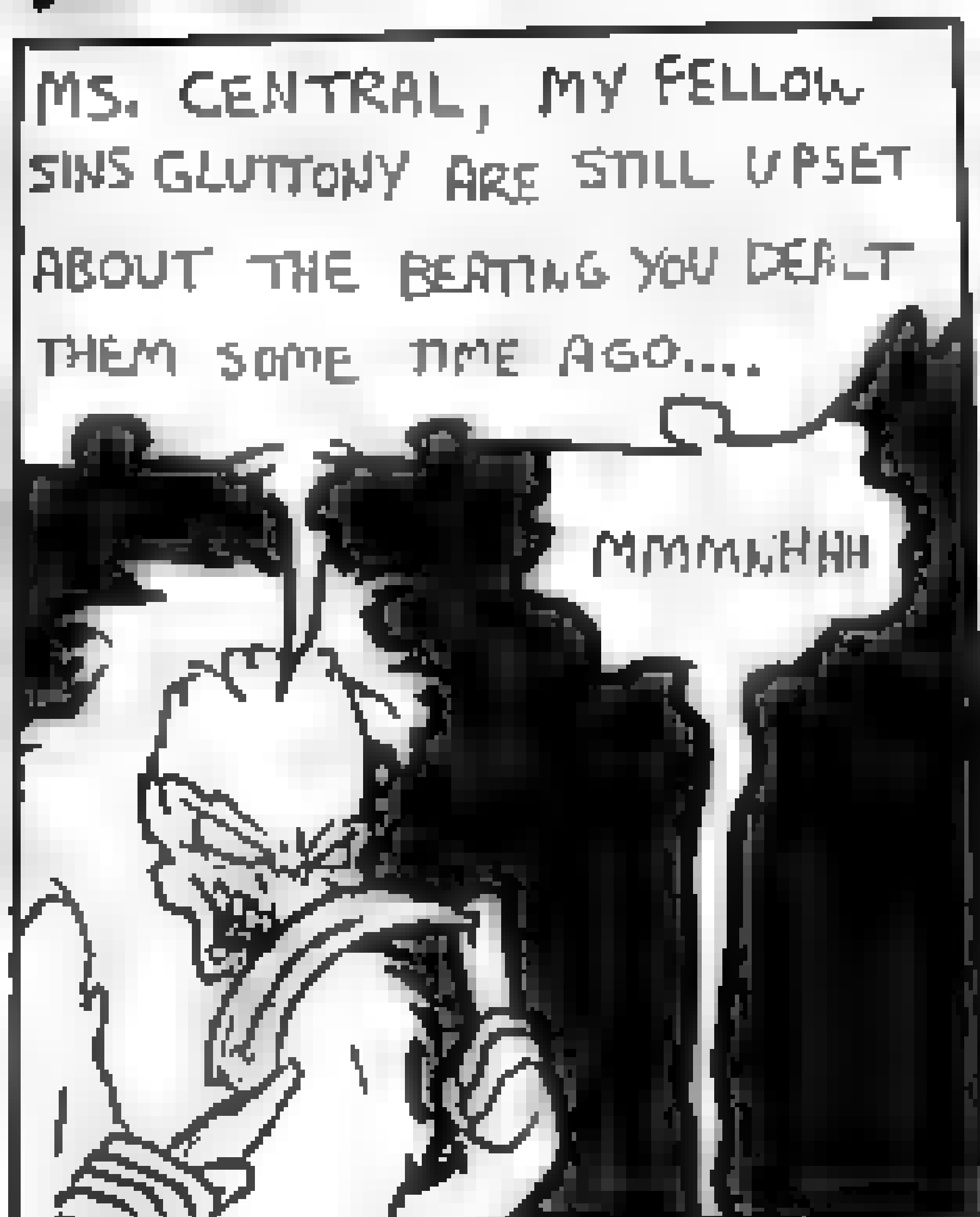
A-AAARRRRRR RRRRAA ~

DAMMIT!

WENDY...?
WAIT.

TWINS...? HE LIED. HE HAD TO HAVE
LIED. YOU ARENT CARRYING DEMON
SPAWN.

!! OHMIGOD!!
YOU'RE -NO! RUN! I'M
BAIT! ITS A TRAP!



NNNGH H H H H



AND NOW?



THE ANGEL IS YOURS. DO
WHAT YOU WANT TO IT,
BUT DONT KILL IT JUST
YET.

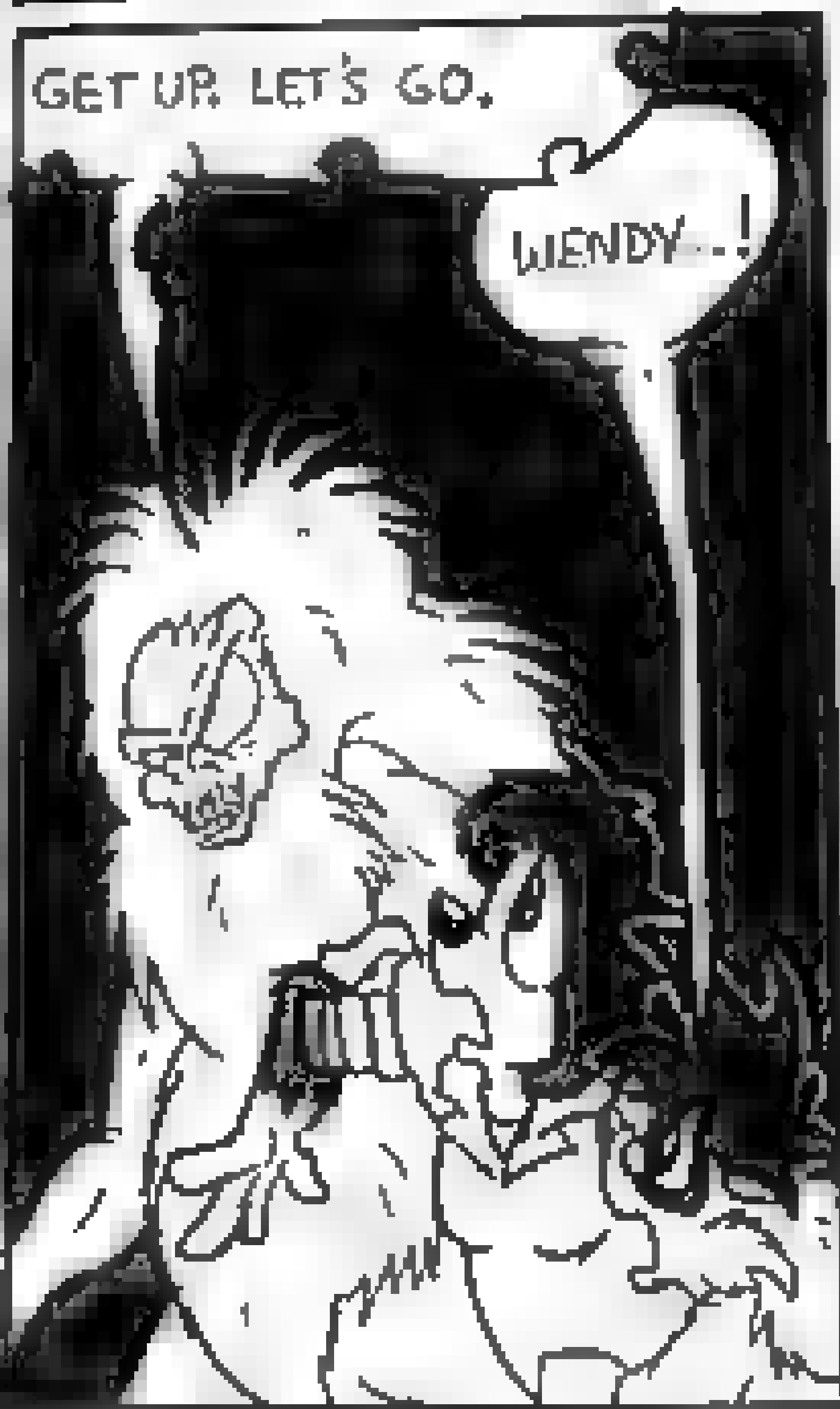


THE GIRL AND I ARE GOING
TO DISCUSS HOW WE'LL BE
DOING TH'S ONE MORE TIME WHILE
HER LITTLE DYKE FRIEND STAYS
HERE.



GET UP. LET'S GO.

WENDY..!

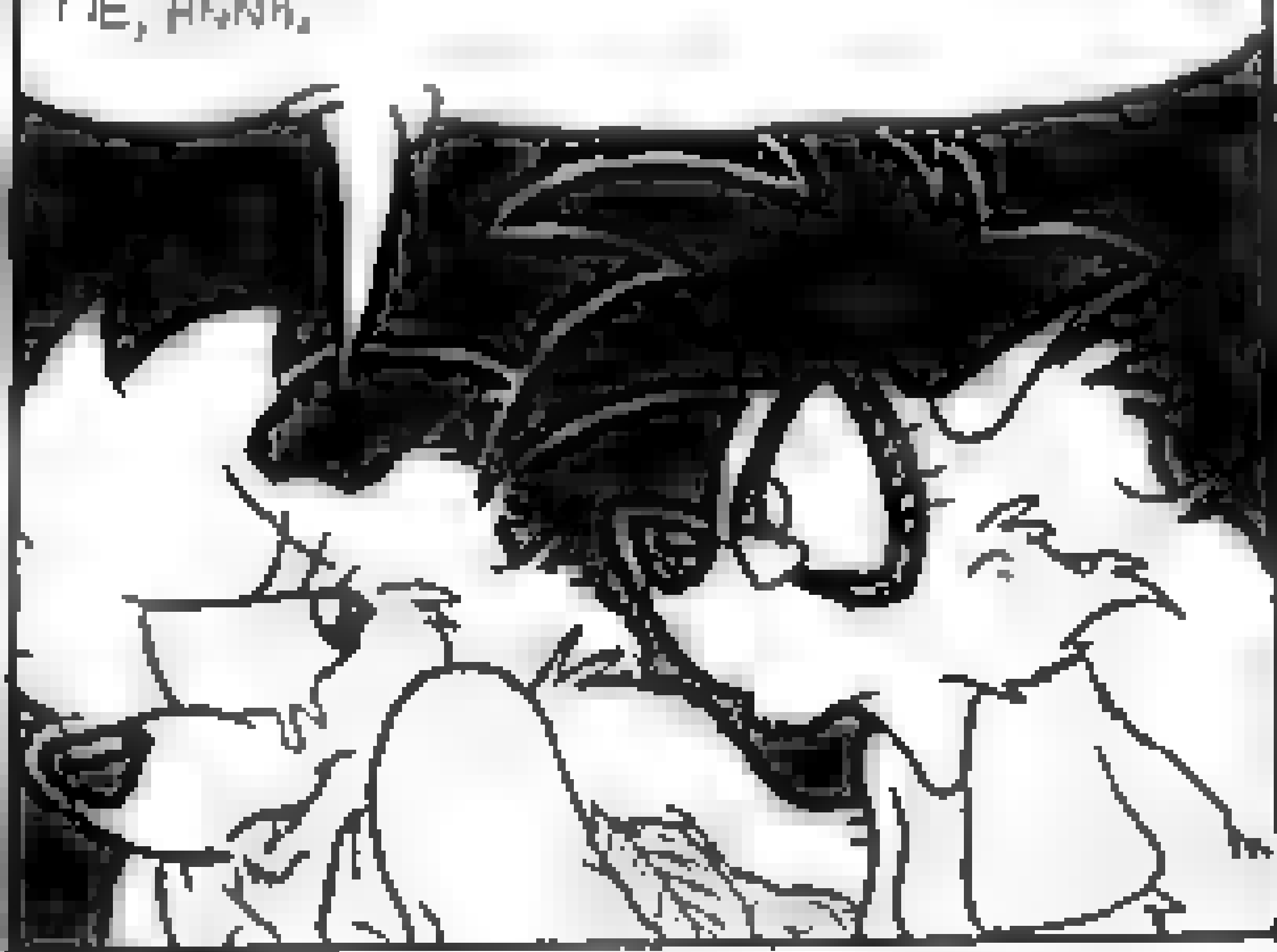


ANYTHING WE WANT TO HER,
HUH? HEHE... RAW OR
COOKED, LISA..?





I NEED YOU TO SEND A MESSAGE FOR
ME, ANNA.



BUT TO DO THAT I'M GOING TO BRING
YOU PAST THE POINT OF DEATH.



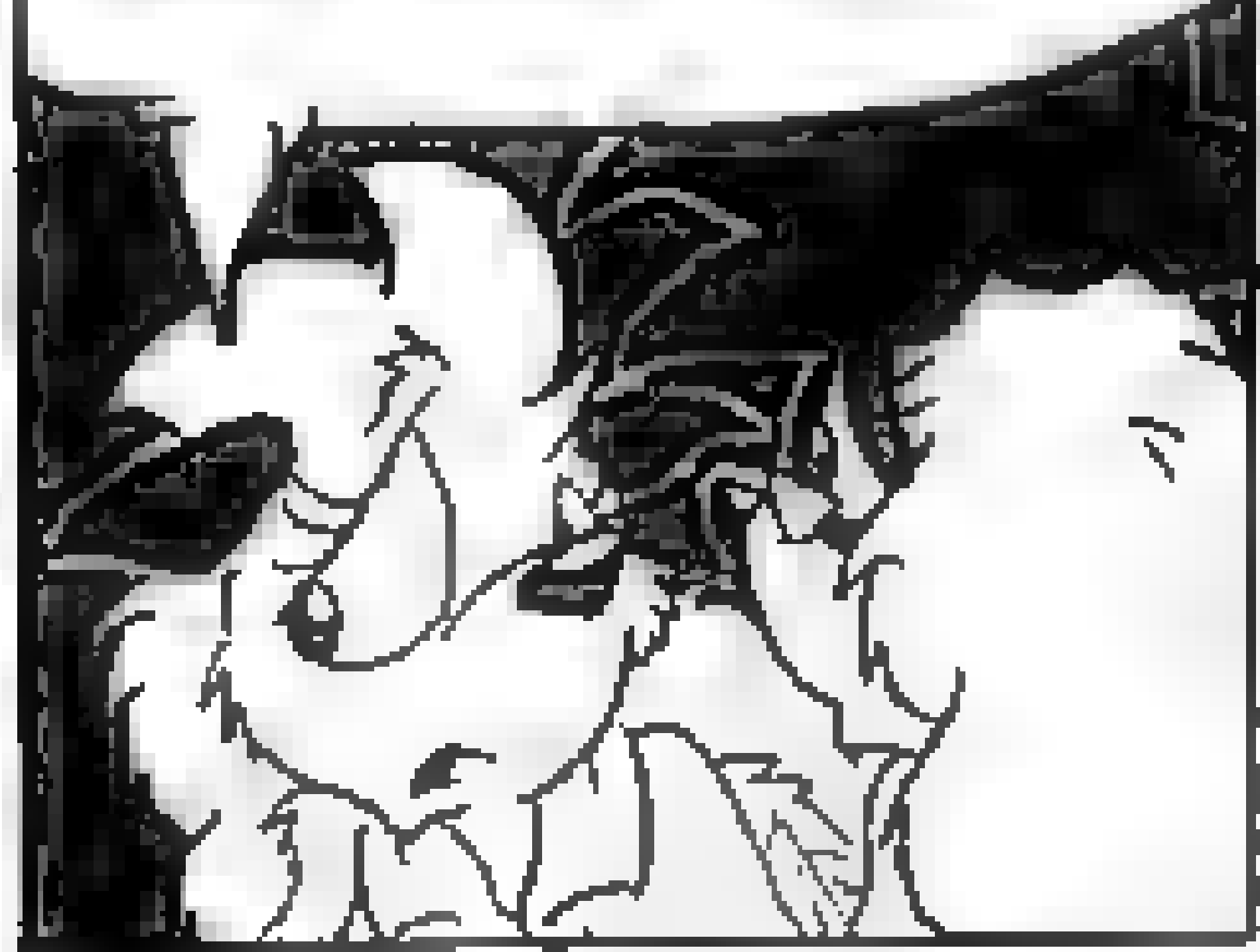
I THINK I CAN HOLD
ONTO YOUR LIFE, BUT I
HAVEN'T HAD TO DO THIS SORT
OF THING IN A LONG TIME.



WELL... WELL, THEY'RE
GONNA KILL US ANYWAY,
RIGHT?



YOU AND WENDY? YES. I'M
NOT SO SURE THEY DON'T HAVE
WORSE PLANS FOR ME.



I'M SURE
YOUR BACK MUST
BE ITCHING.



BE RIGHT BACK,
LADIES.

MAYBE I CAN FIND
SOMETHING TO HELP.
A CHEESE GRATER,
PERHAPS.

WHAT DO I DO?

HOLD MY
HANDS.

WILL IT HURT?

NOT ONE BIT. WHEN YOU
MEET JACK, TELL HIM TO SEND
FNAR TO GET RECKONIN TO COME
WITH HIM. HE'LL UNDERSTAND

I DON'T WANT
TO DIE, MISS
CENTRAL.

I'LL BE
VERY CAREFUL
WITH YOU,
ANNA.

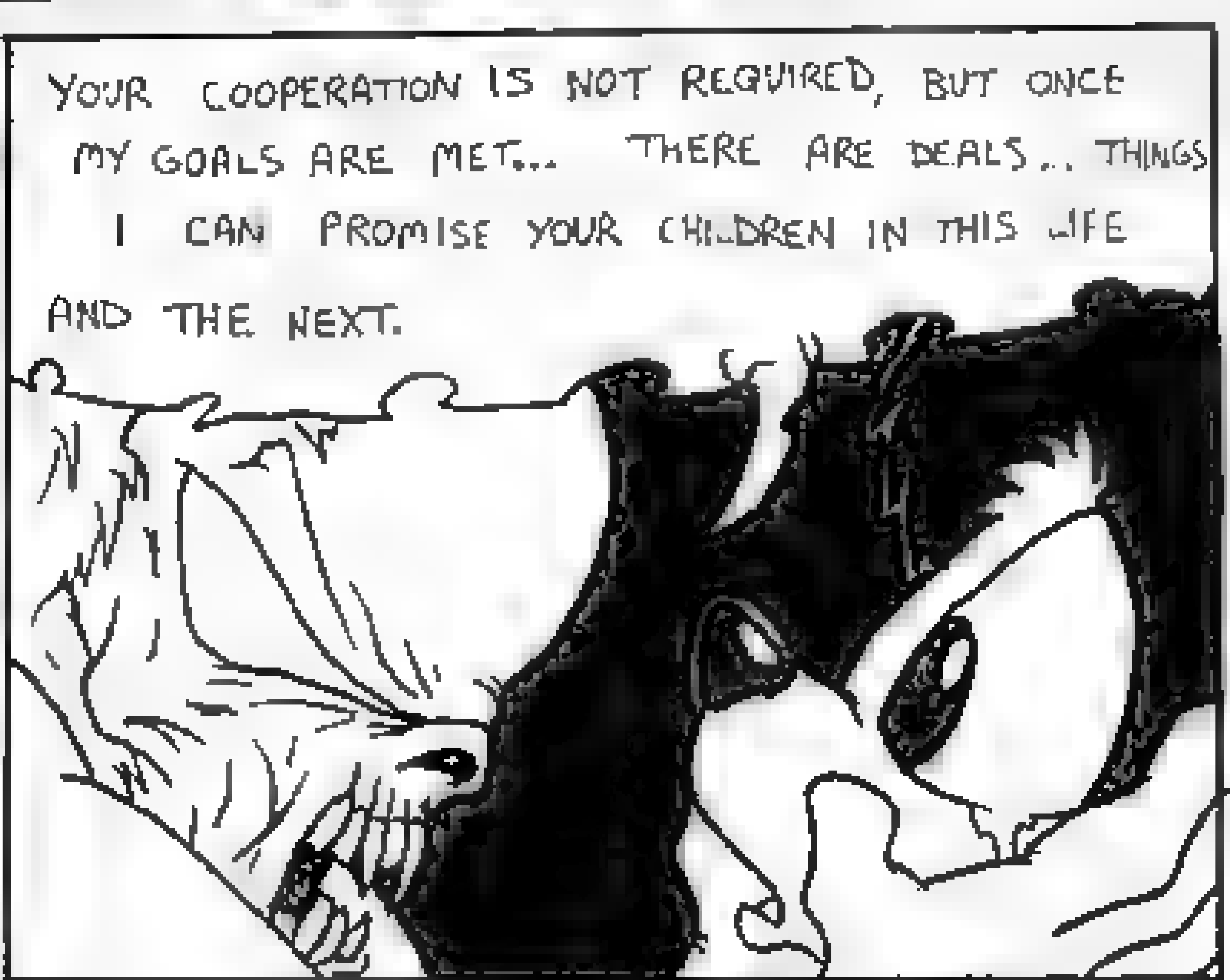




NO.



MY... MY BABIES...?







POT'S ABOUT READY,
LISA. HEH... ALL RIGHT,
LITTLE MISS BITCH...
LET'S FIND OUT IF YOU
ANGELS SCREAM AS
WELL AS YOU SUCKERPUNCH



AND IF YOU LIKE
THIS, THERE'S PLENTY OF
SALT IN THE PANTRY
WE CAN—



AW FUCK!!

WHAT?!

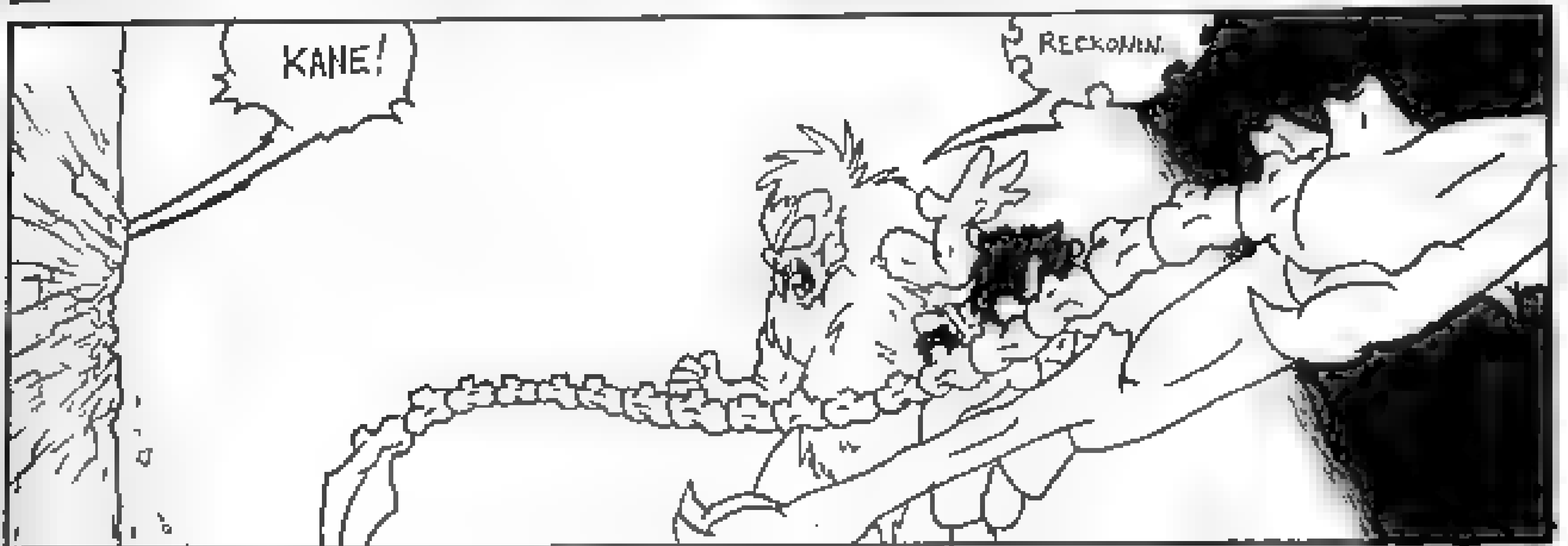


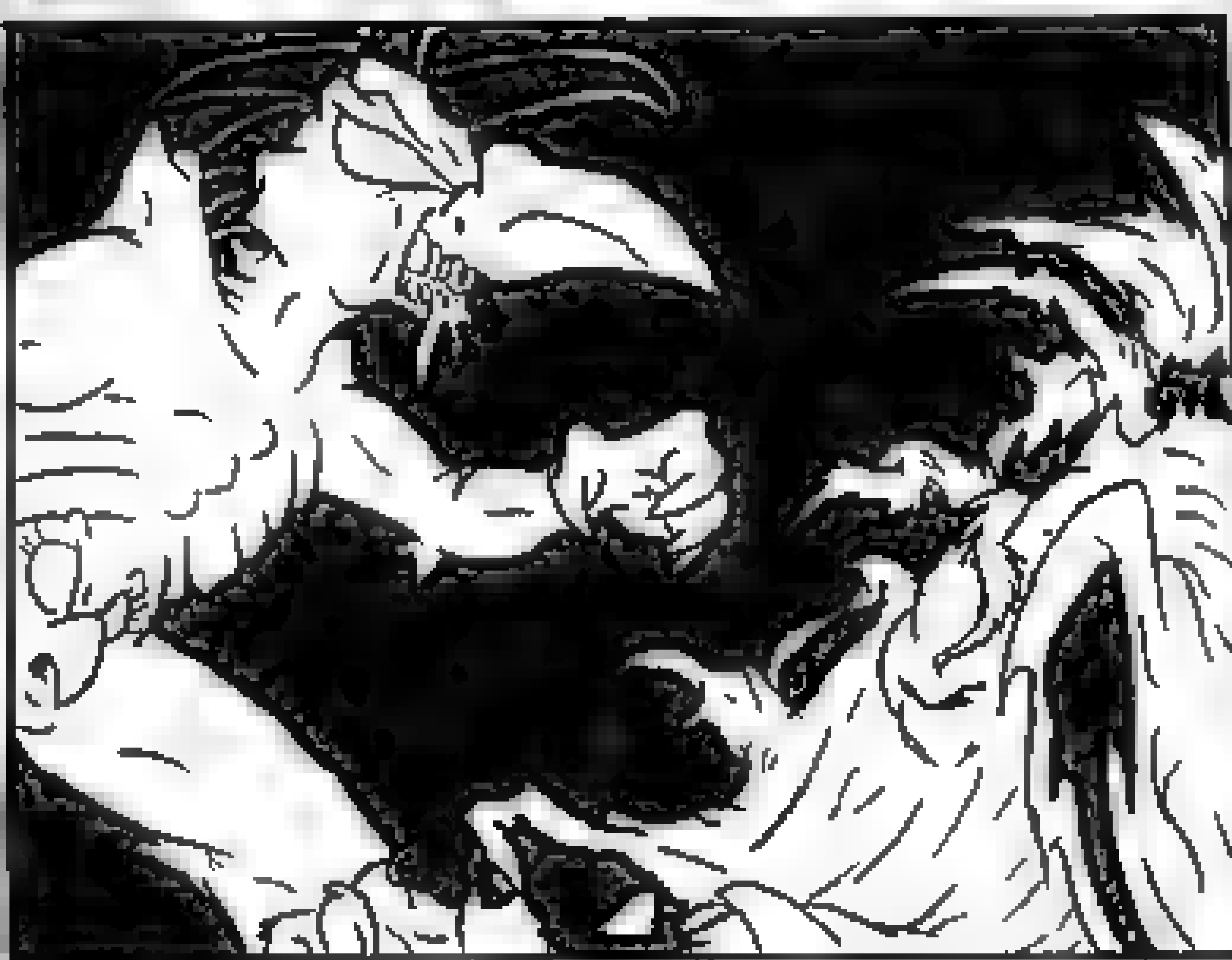
OH....

DAMNIT!

DAMNIT! DAMNIT!

DAMN IT!



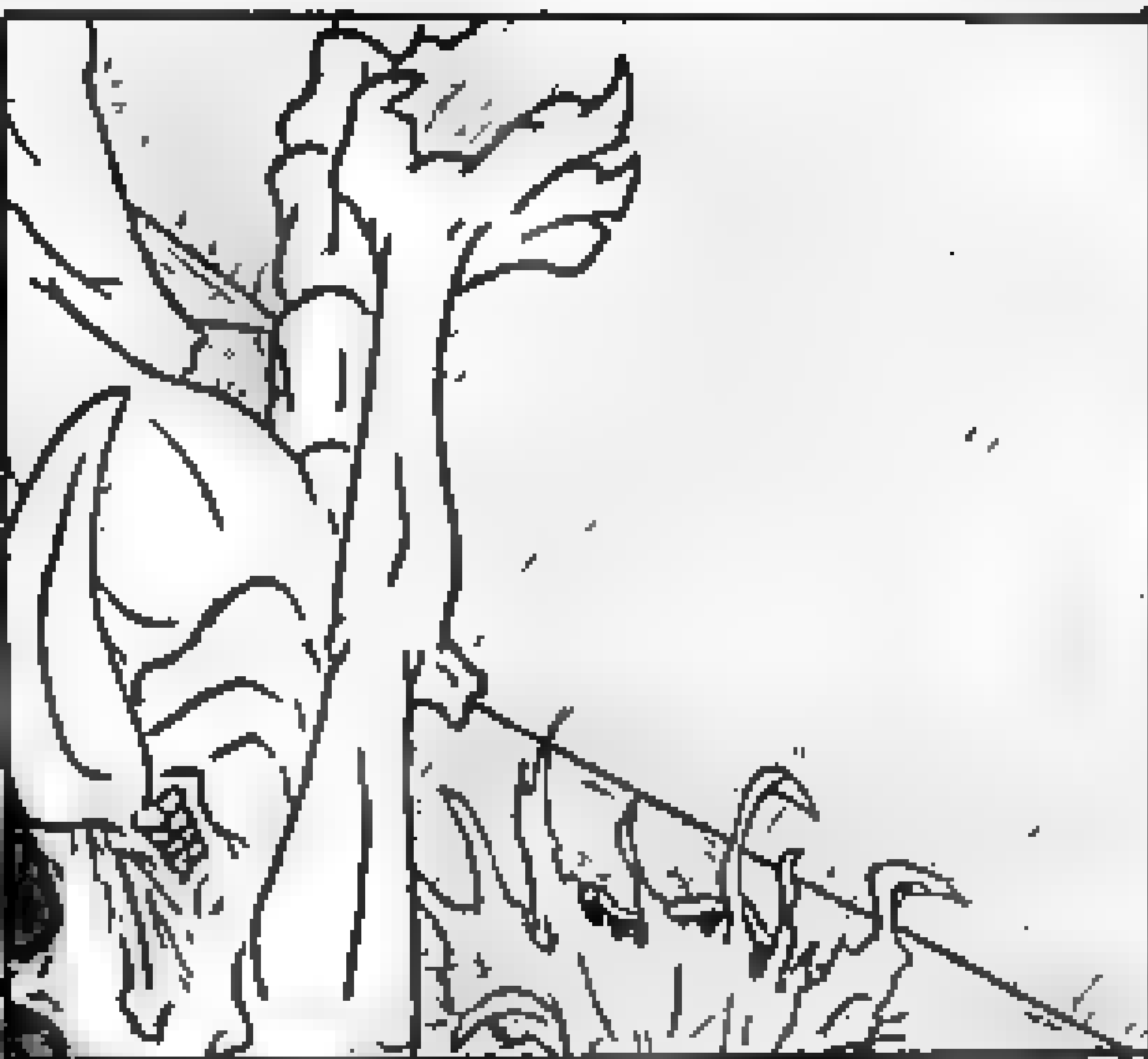
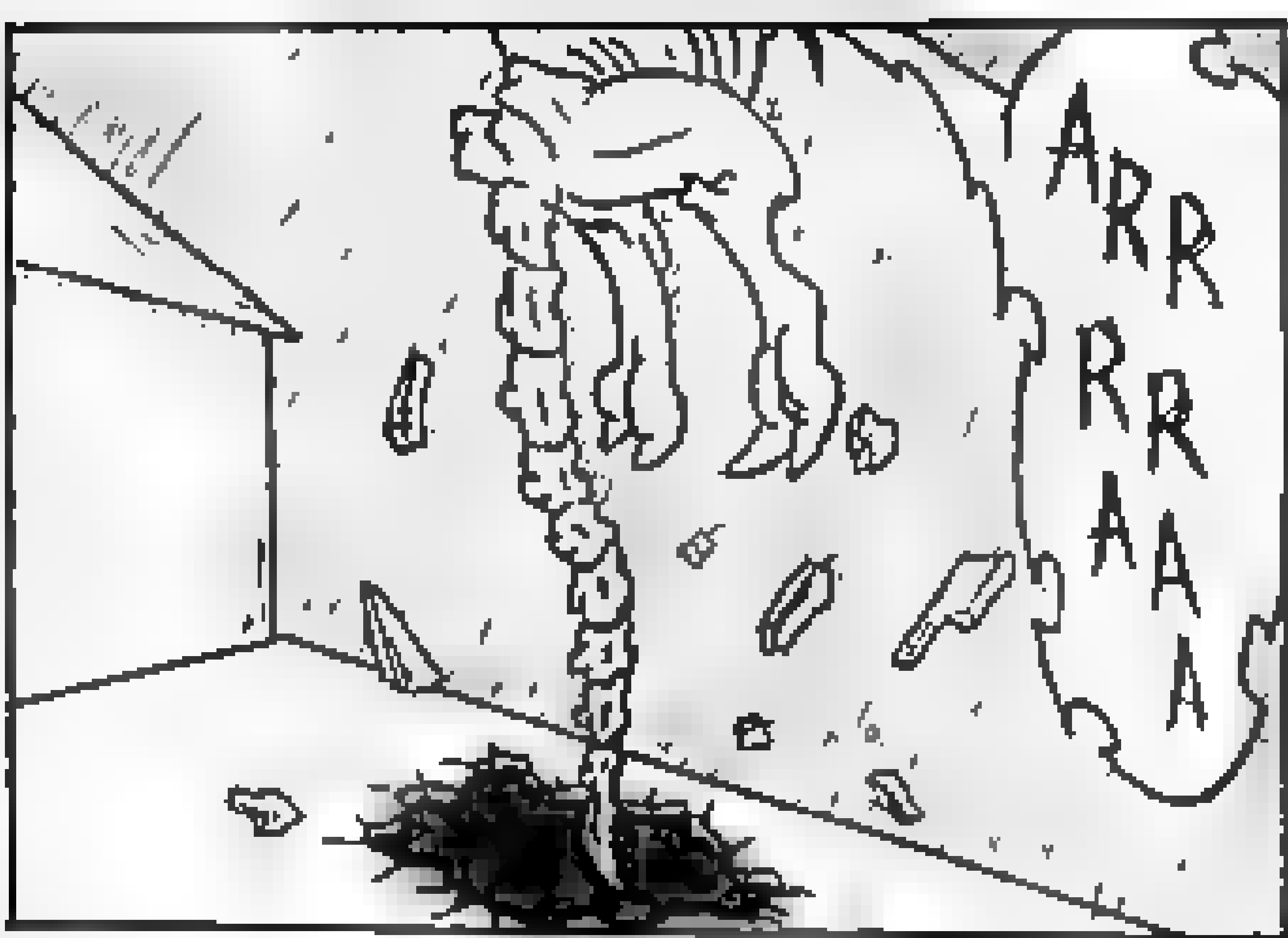
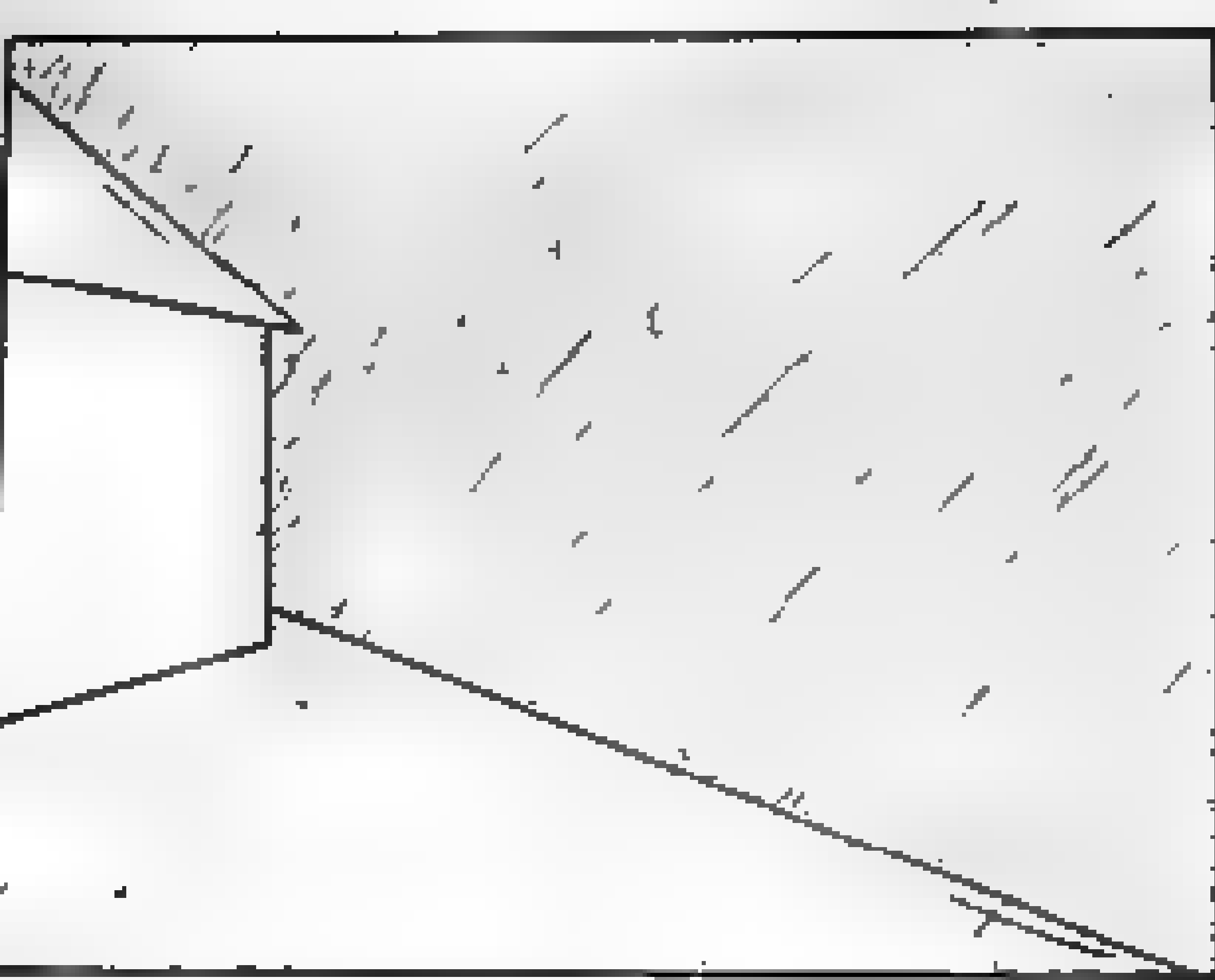


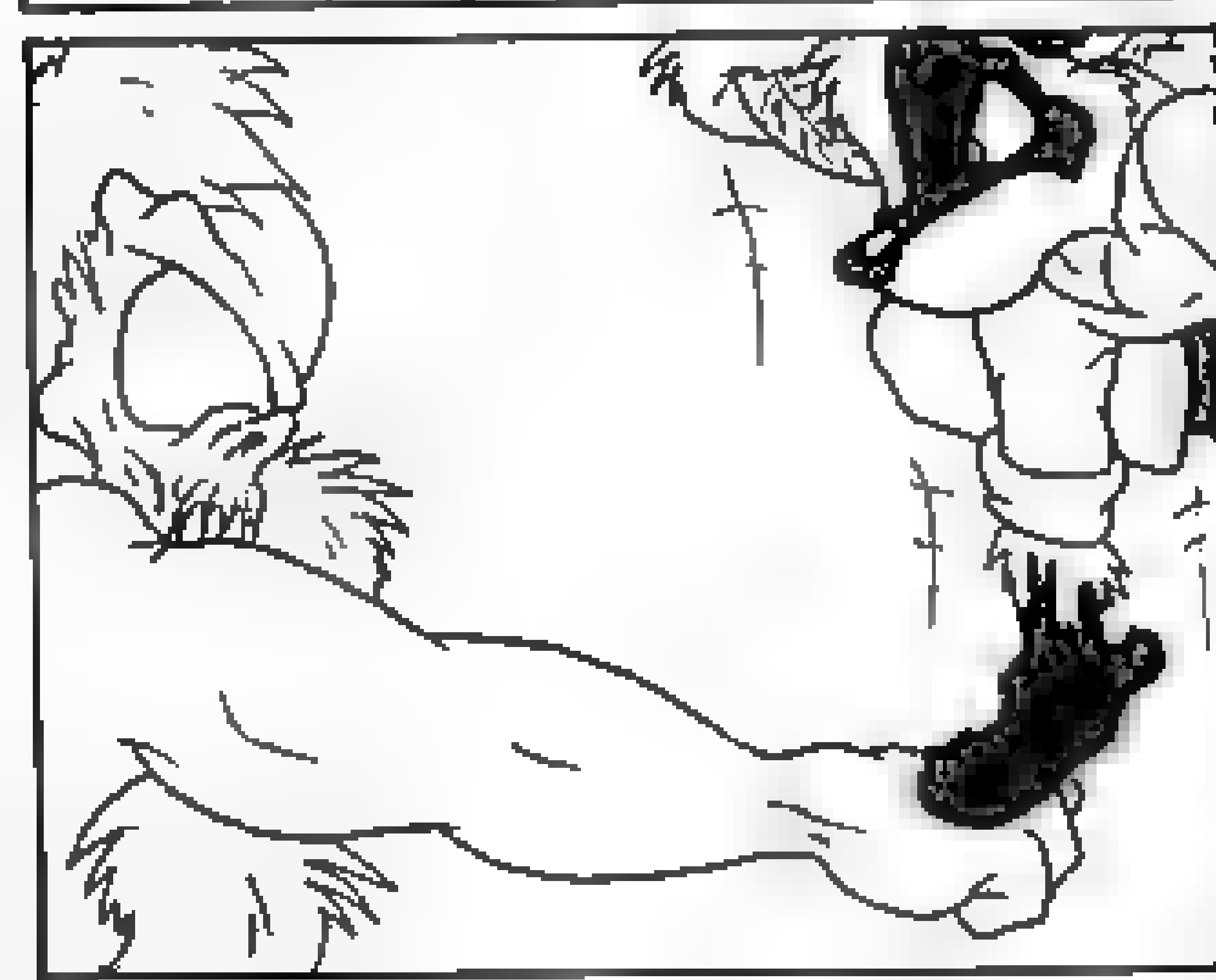
RECKONIN.
GOOD EVENING.

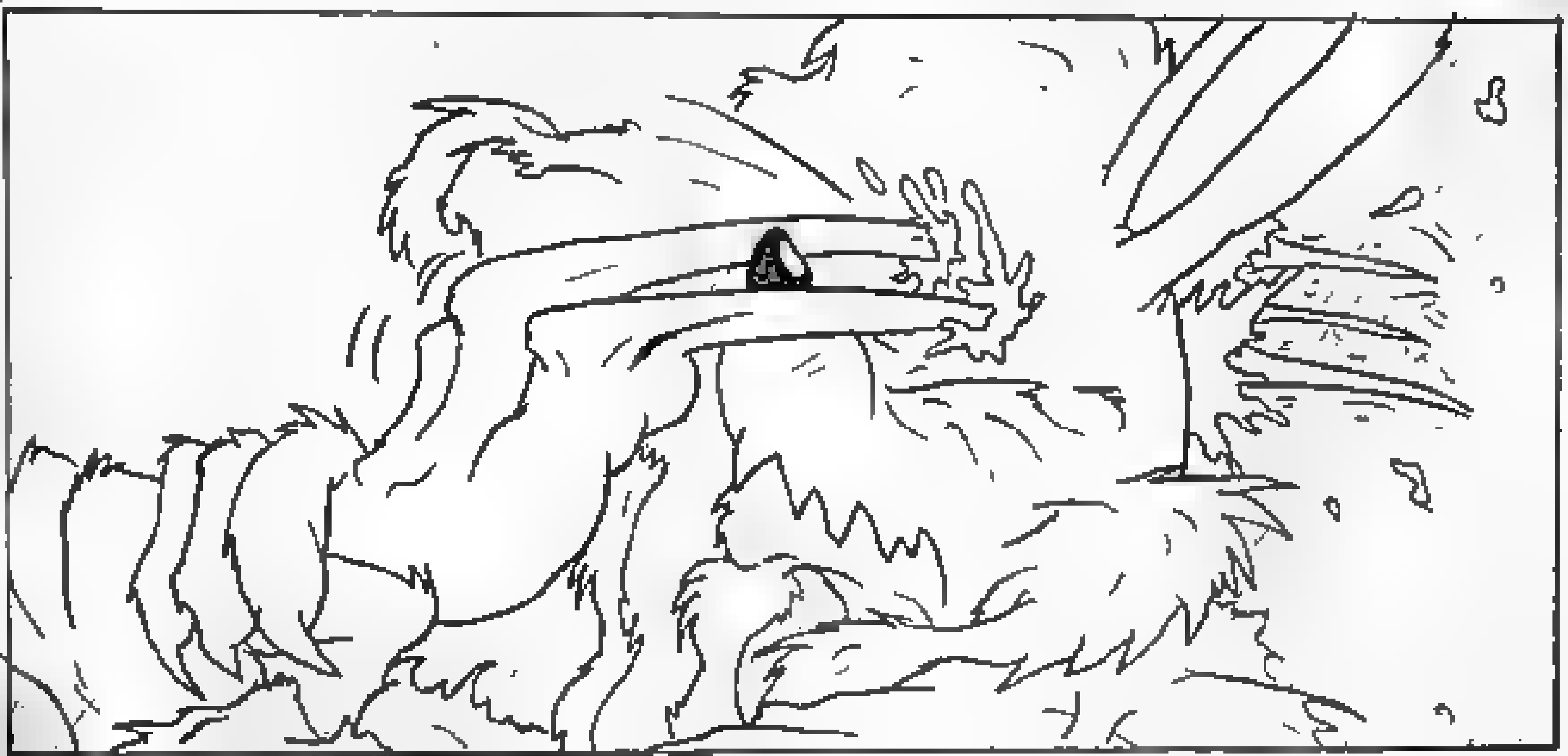
DO YOU WANT A LITTLE
MONOLOGUE OR SHOULD
WE JUST GET ON
WITH IT? OR

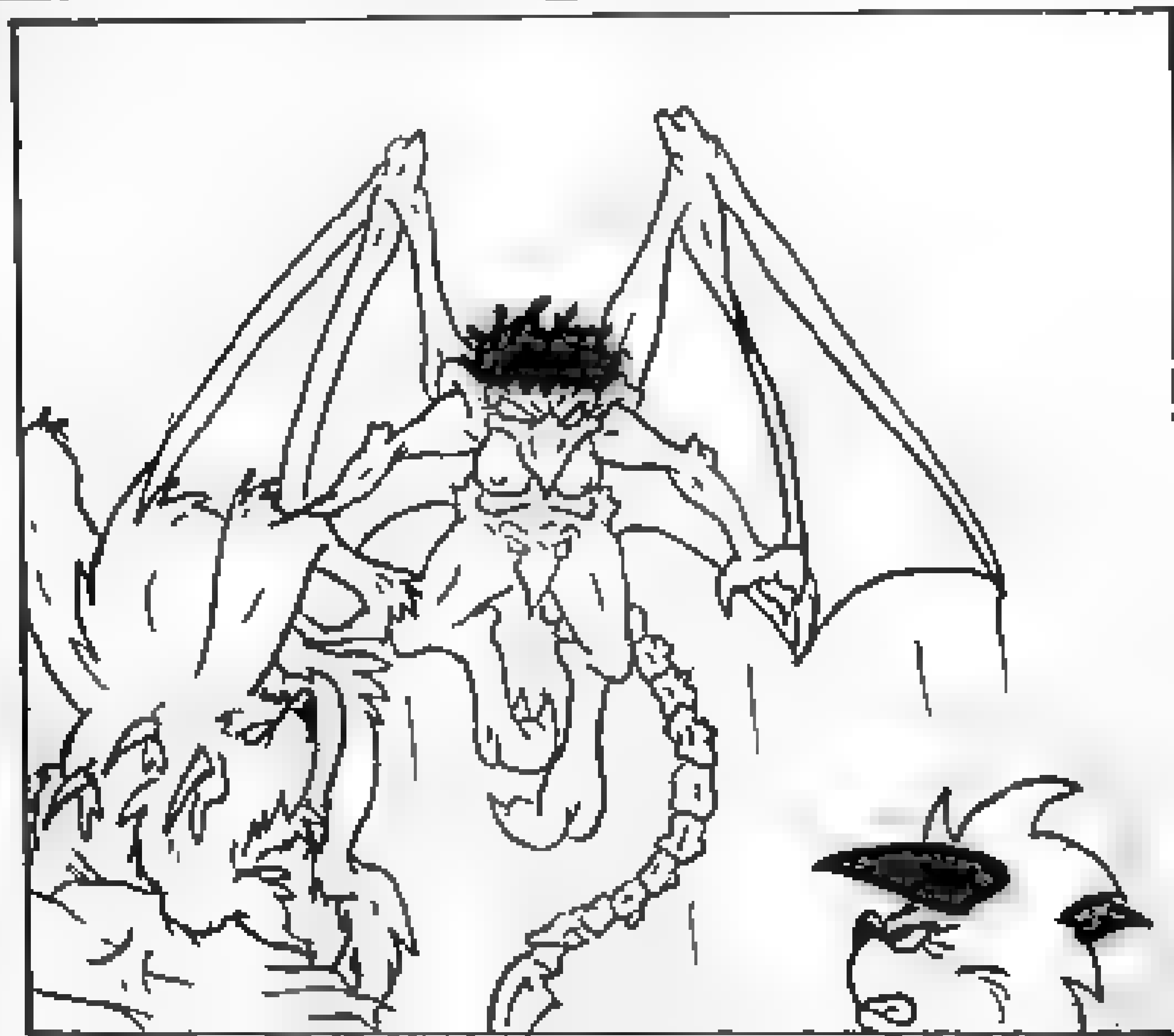
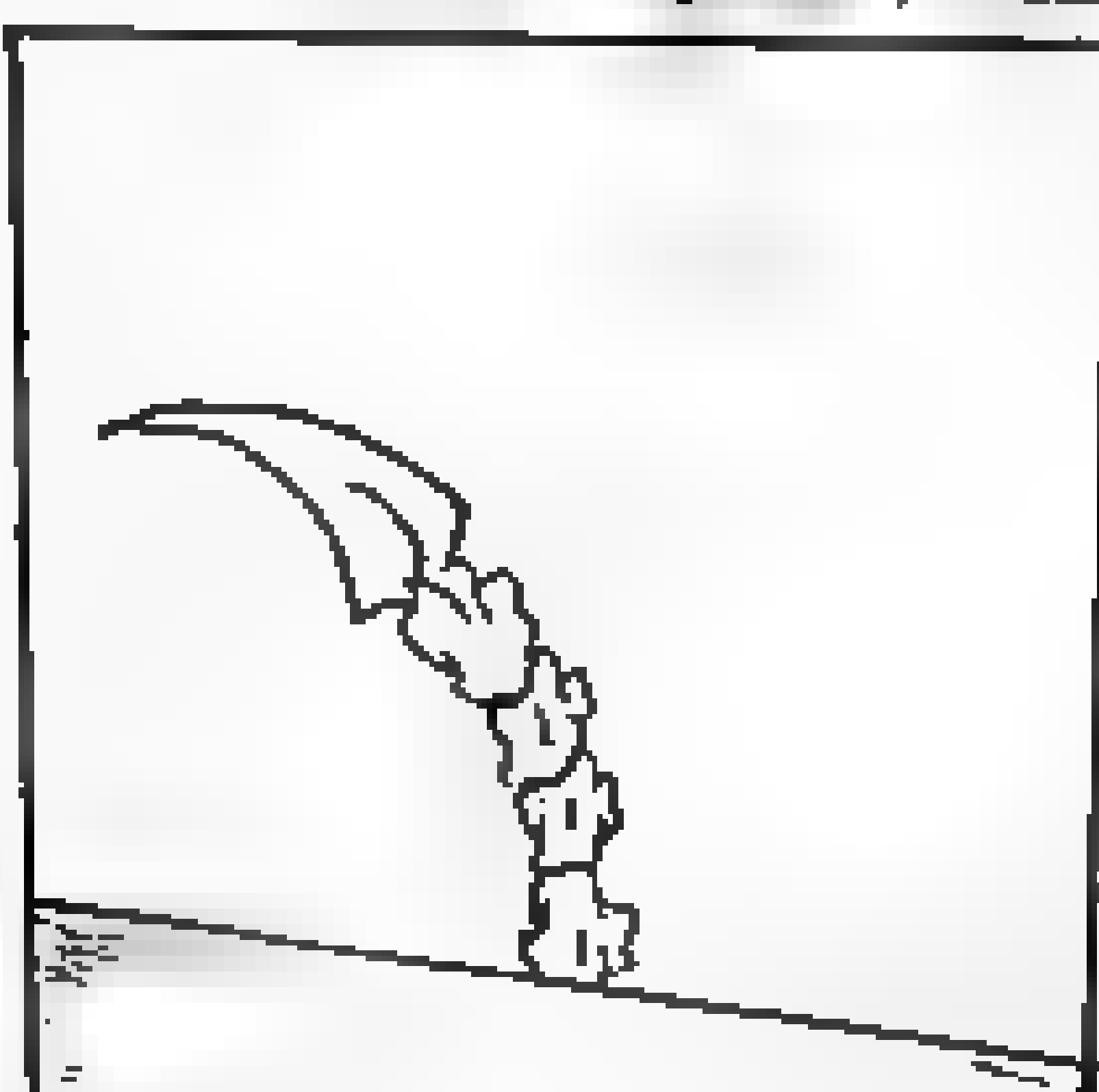
ARRGHHH

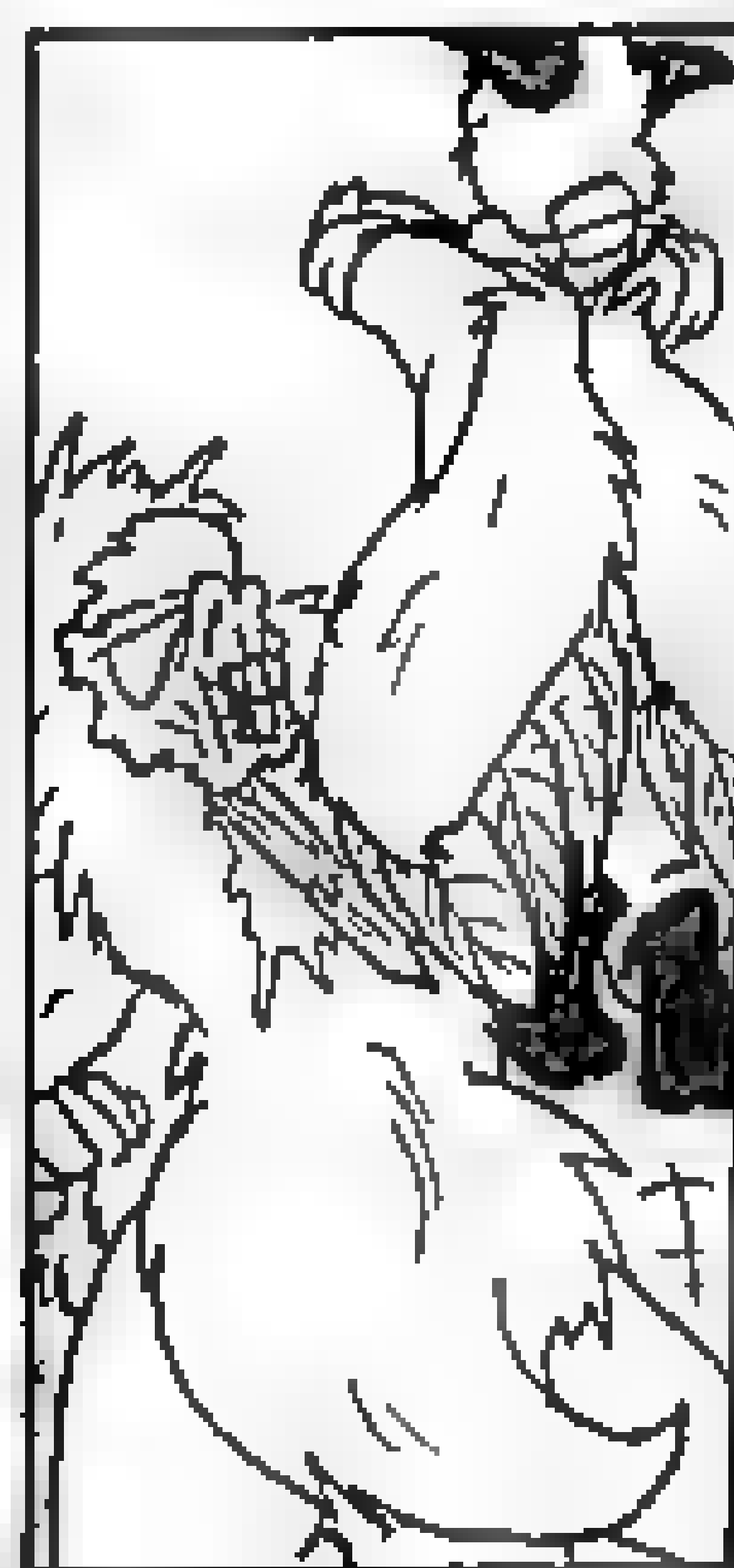










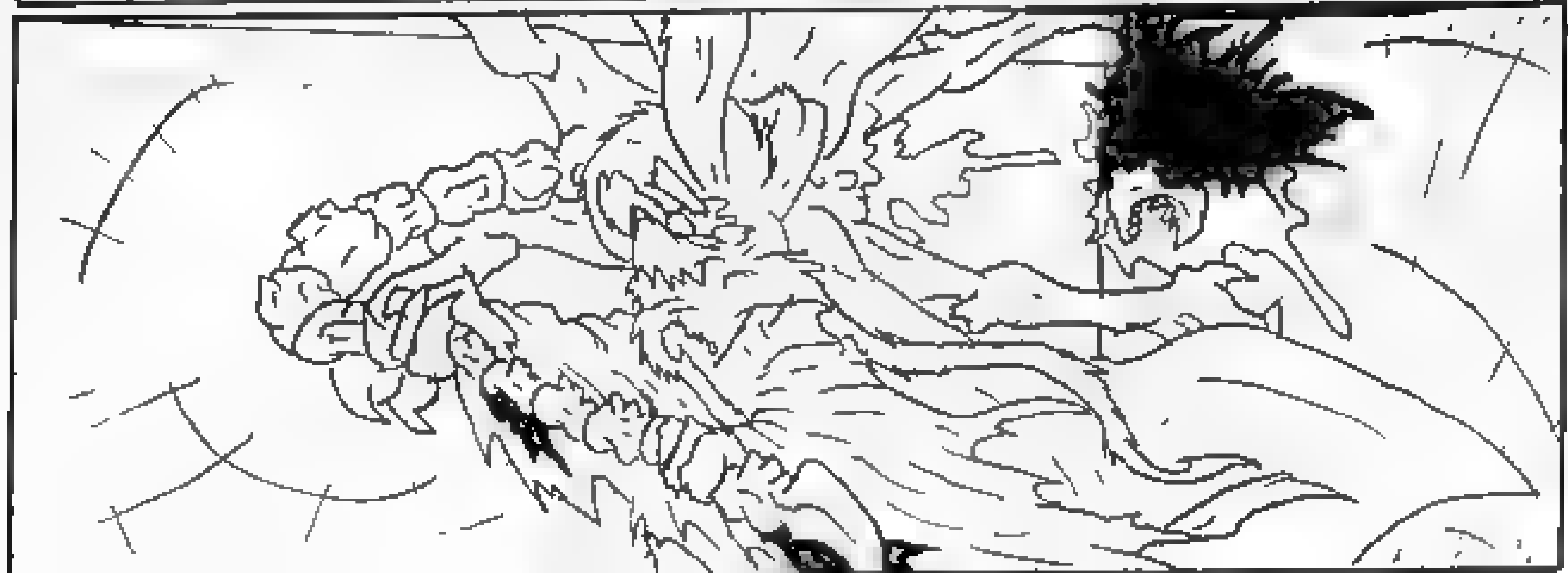
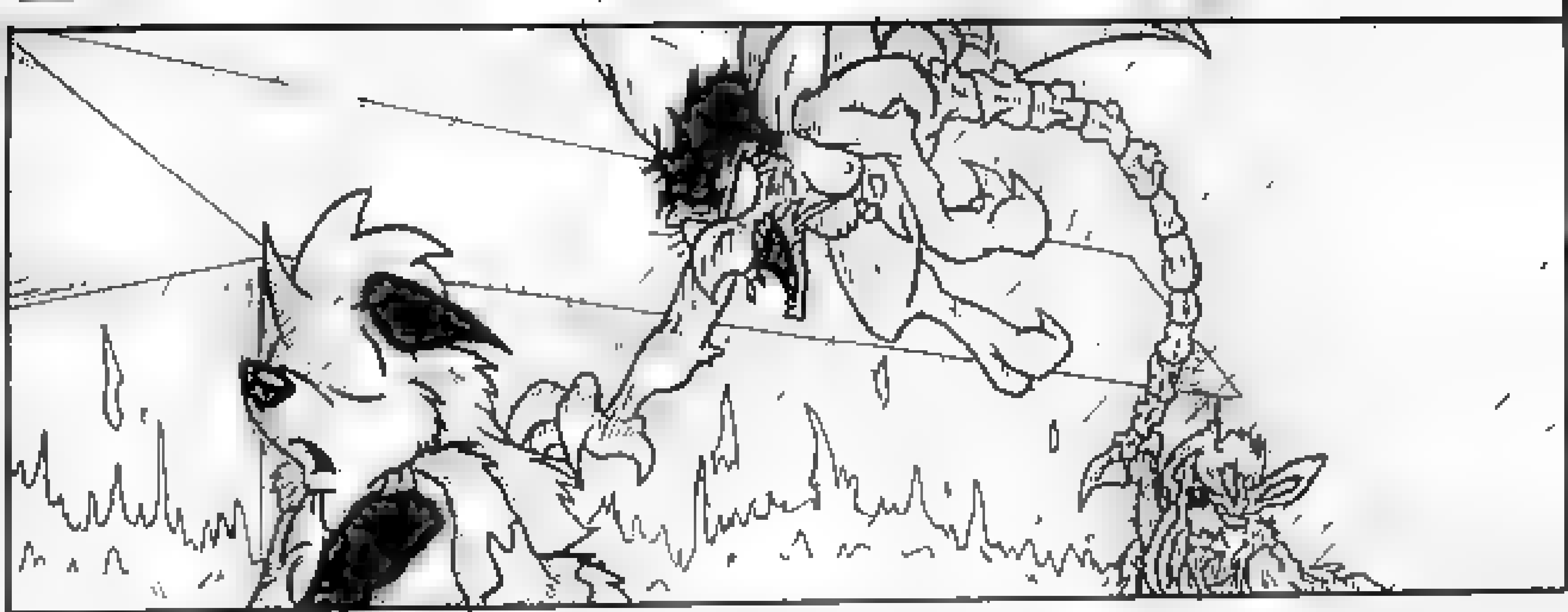


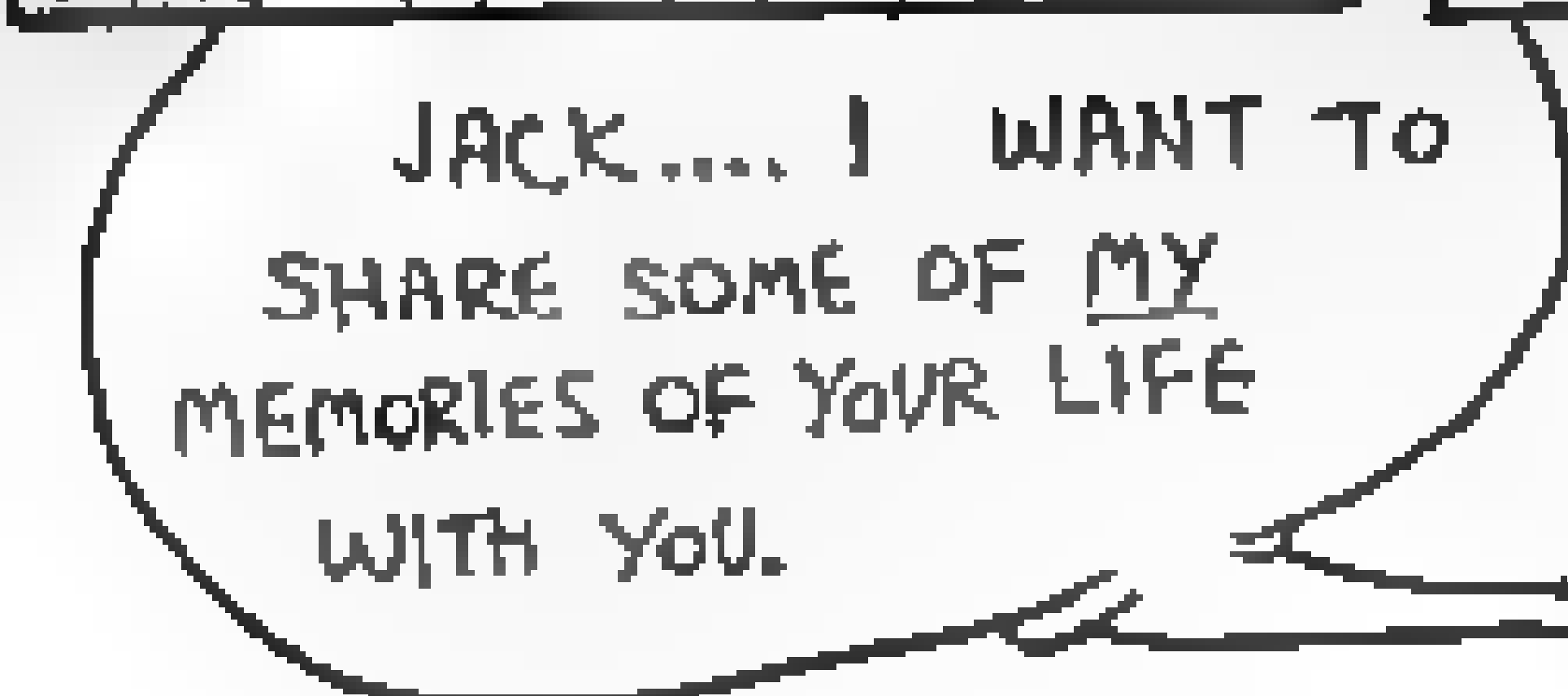
WELL... FUN AS
THIS ALL WAS

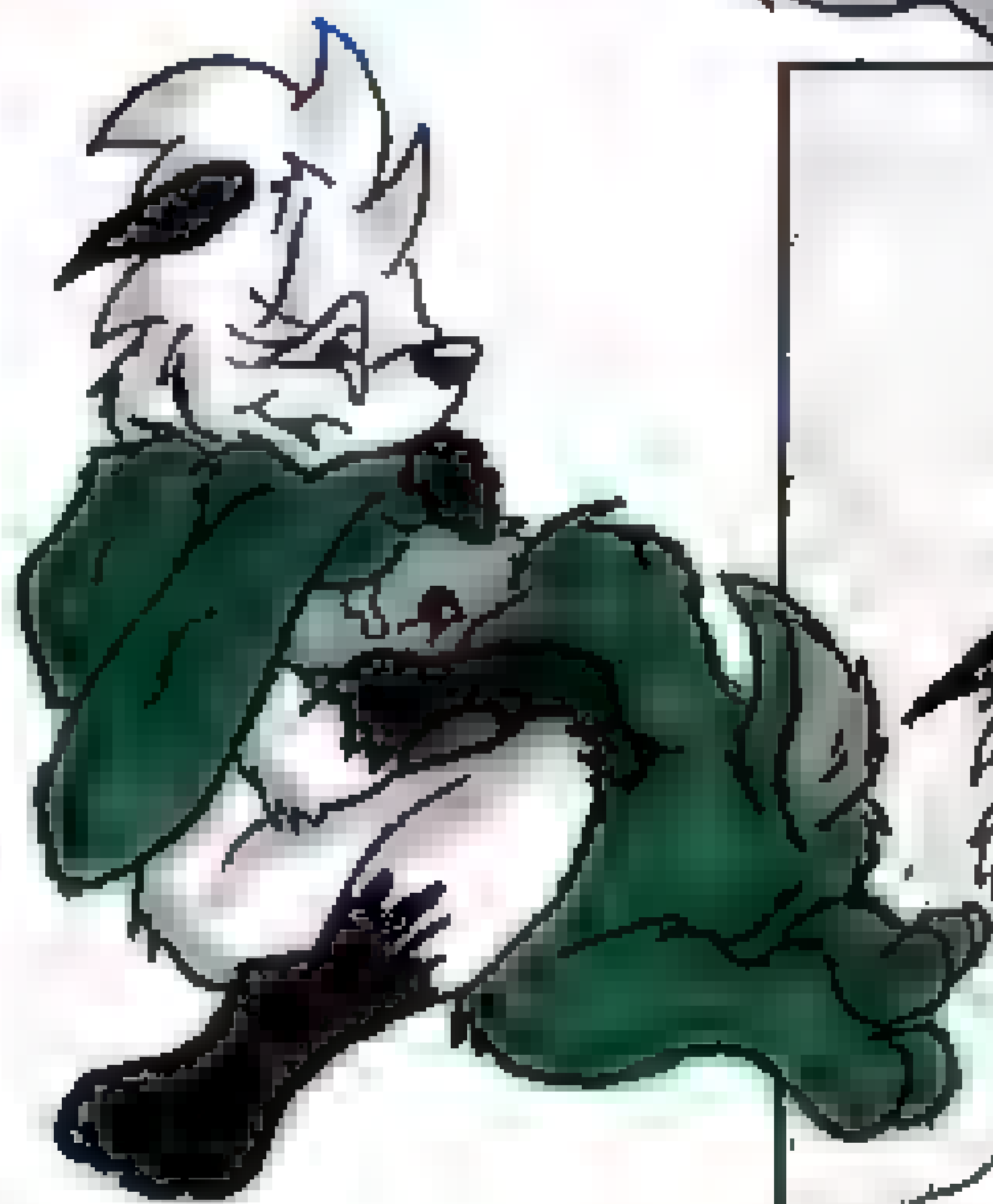
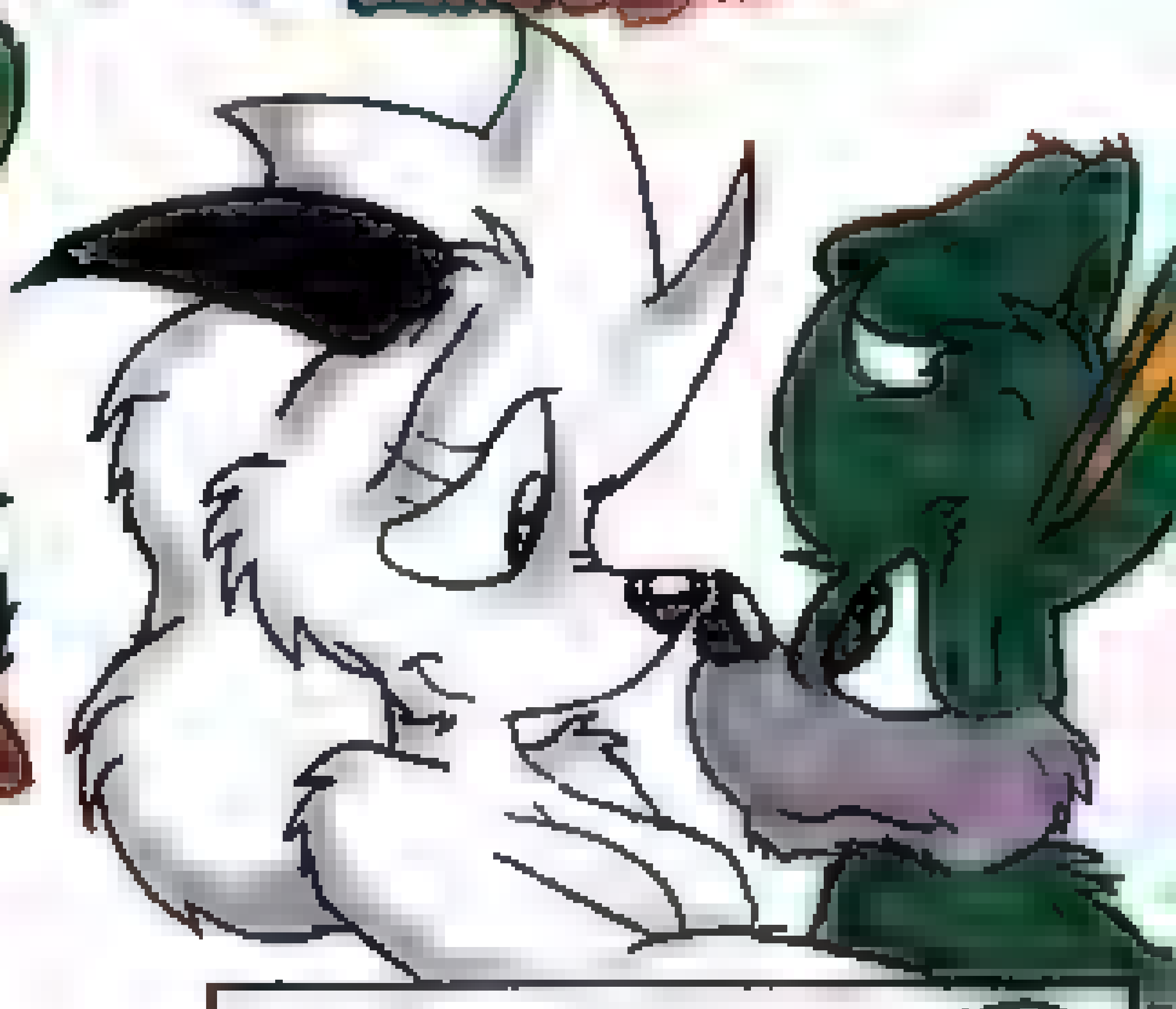


ITS TIME TO GO,
RECKONIN.










A black and white comic panel showing two anthropomorphic foxes. The fox on the left is looking at the fox on the right, who is speaking.

I REMEMBER IT...
YOU AND I....

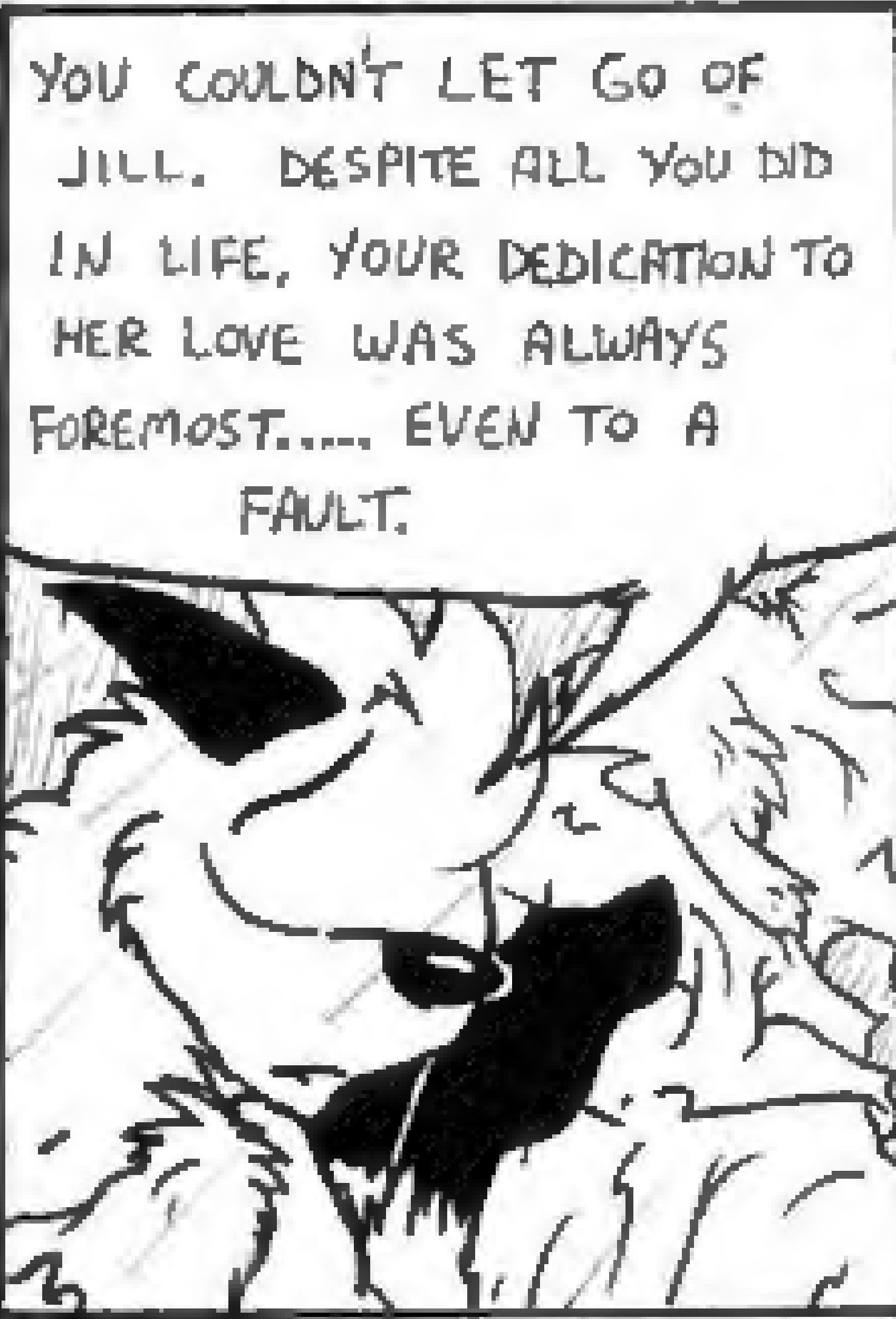
THAT'S RIGHT,
JACK.

A black and white comic panel showing two anthropomorphic foxes looking at each other with expressions of concern or worry. The fox on the left is speaking.


JACK?

A black and white comic panel showing a close-up of an anthropomorphic fox looking up with a sad or thoughtful expression.

SOMETHING
HAPPENED. WE
DIDN'T LAST.
WHY?

A black and white comic panel showing a close-up of an anthropomorphic fox looking down with a sad or thoughtful expression.

YOU COULDN'T LET GO OF
JILL. DESPITE ALL YOU DID
IN LIFE, YOUR DEDICATION TO
HER LOVE WAS ALWAYS
FOREMOST..... EVEN TO A
FAULT.

A black and white comic panel showing two anthropomorphic foxes. The fox on the left is speaking, and the fox on the right is listening.

EVEN AFTER OUR
FALLING-OUT, WE STILL
WORKED TOGETHER UP
UNTIL THE NIGHT THAT
I WAS KILLED.

THANK YOU,
CENTRAL, FOR
SHOWING ME THAT
BEING A DECENT PERSON
WAS WITHIN
ME...

...WHETHER I
WAS WISE ENOUGH
TO BE THAT
PERSON OR NOT.



CENTRAL, JACK,
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



I AM, RECK. DID
KANE GIVE YOU
TROUBLE?



ME? AFFT.....YES.



BUT AT LEAST I HAD SOME
HELP THIS TIME.



MA'AM? THAT THING...
THAT KANE GUY. HE
SAID HE WAS AFTER AN
ANGEL NAMED FARRAGO.



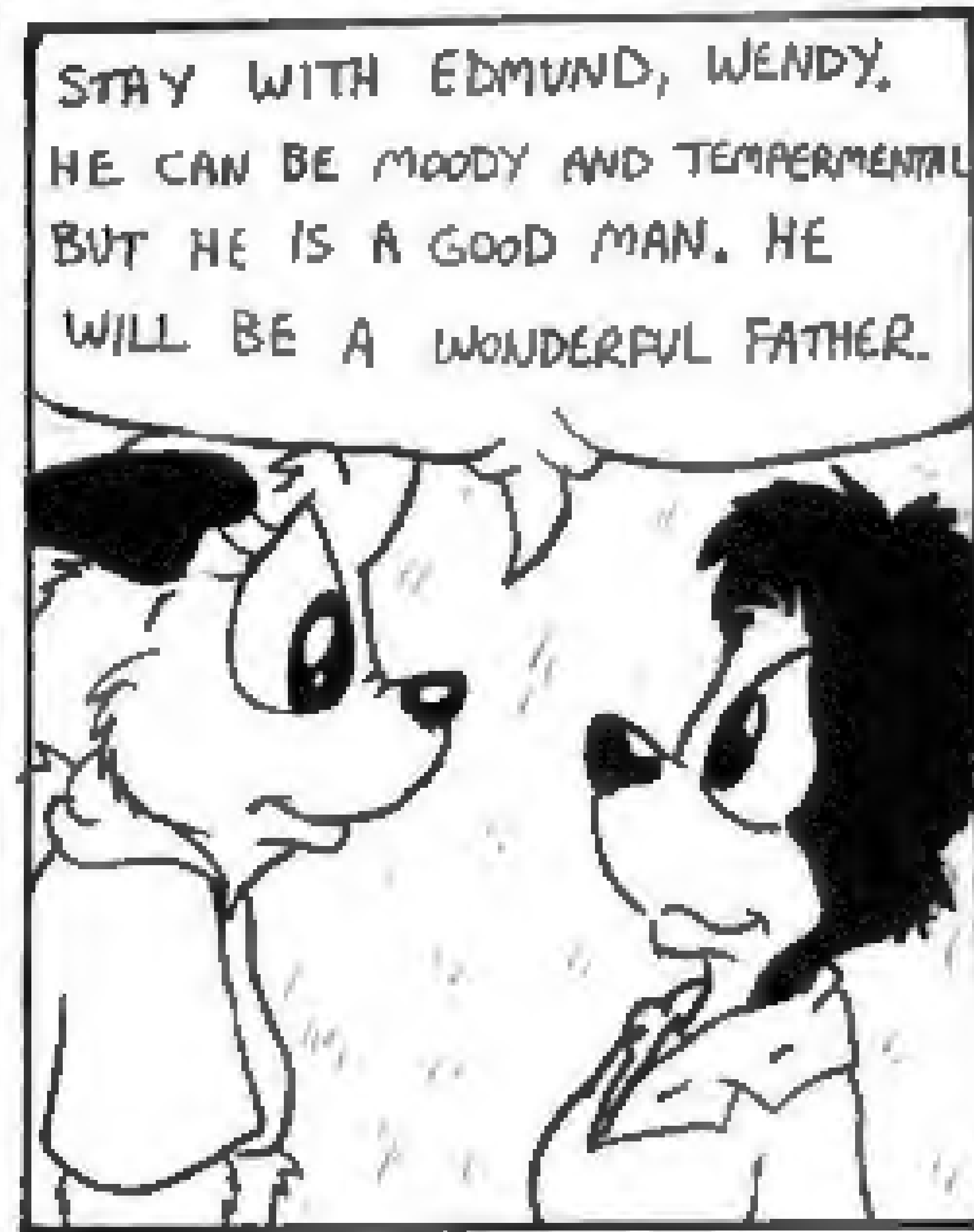
HE WILL NOT
TOUCH HER.



WE NEED TO GET BACK.



ALL RIGHT, RECK. ANNA,
IN A FEW YEARS, YOU
WILL MEET SOMEONE
NAMED 'PEPPER'. YOU WILL
MAKE EACH OTHER VERY
HAPPY.

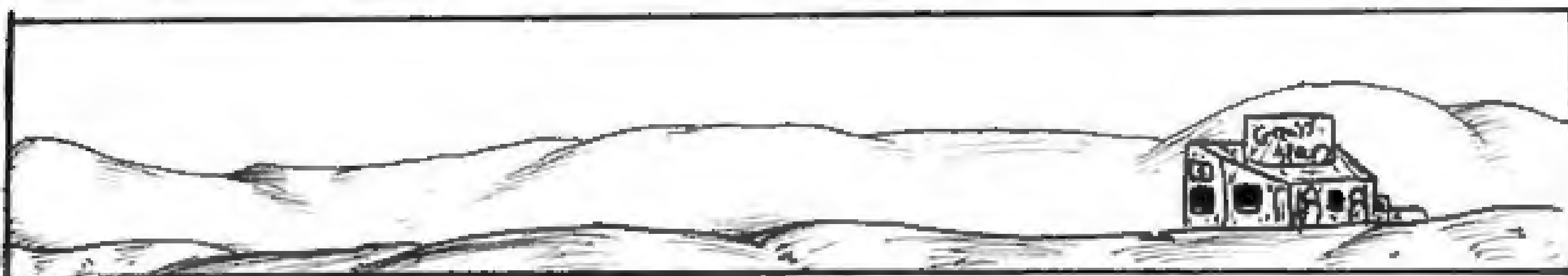


STAY WITH EDMUND, WENDY.
HE CAN BE MOODY AND TEMPERMENTAL
BUT HE IS A GOOD MAN. HE
WILL BE A WONDERFUL FATHER.

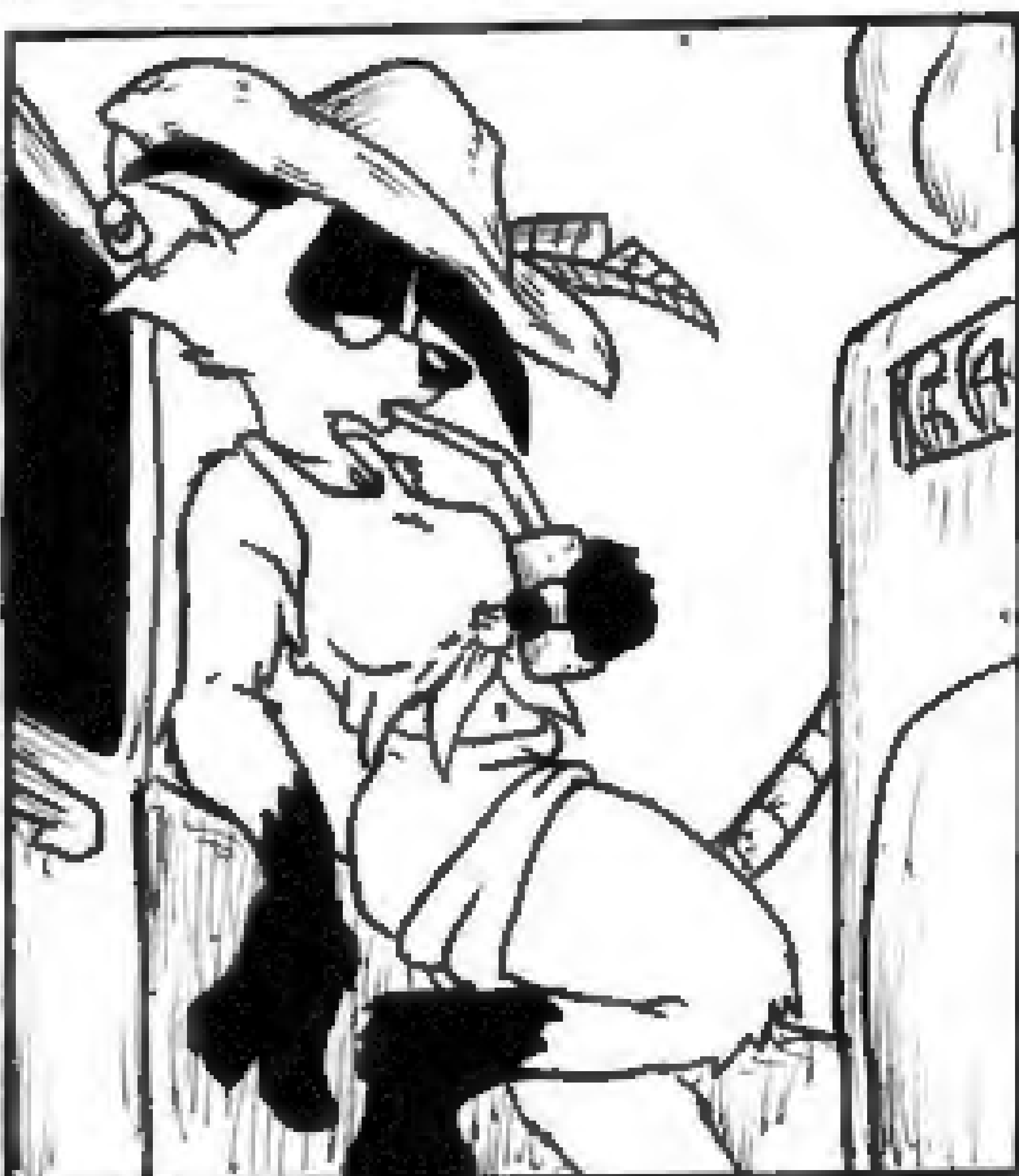
GOODBYE.



SO... GUESS
THAT'S IT FOR
MY ATHEIST
STATUS.



ANNA, WOULD YOU QUIT
SHOWING OFF?



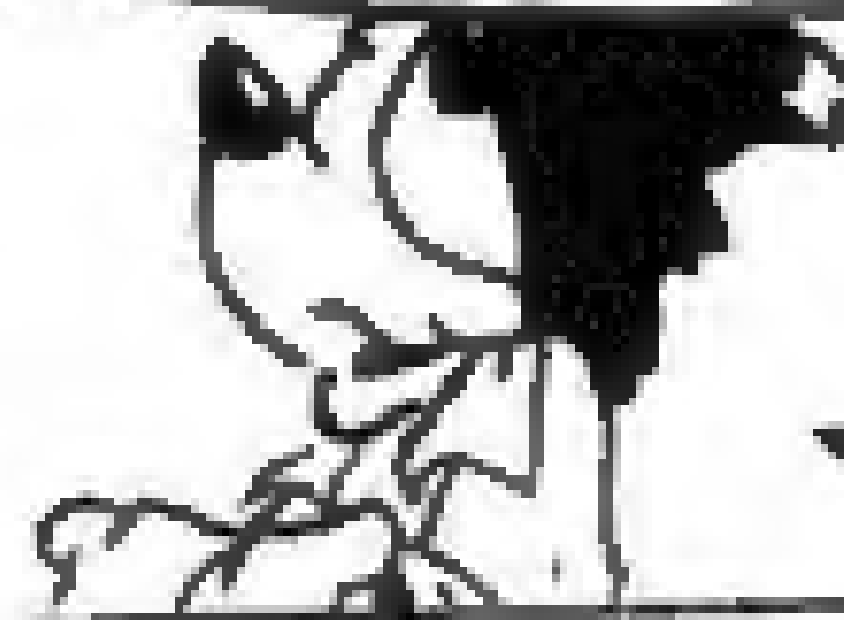
EVERY GUY IN THERE IS DROOLING
ON THE WINDOWS.



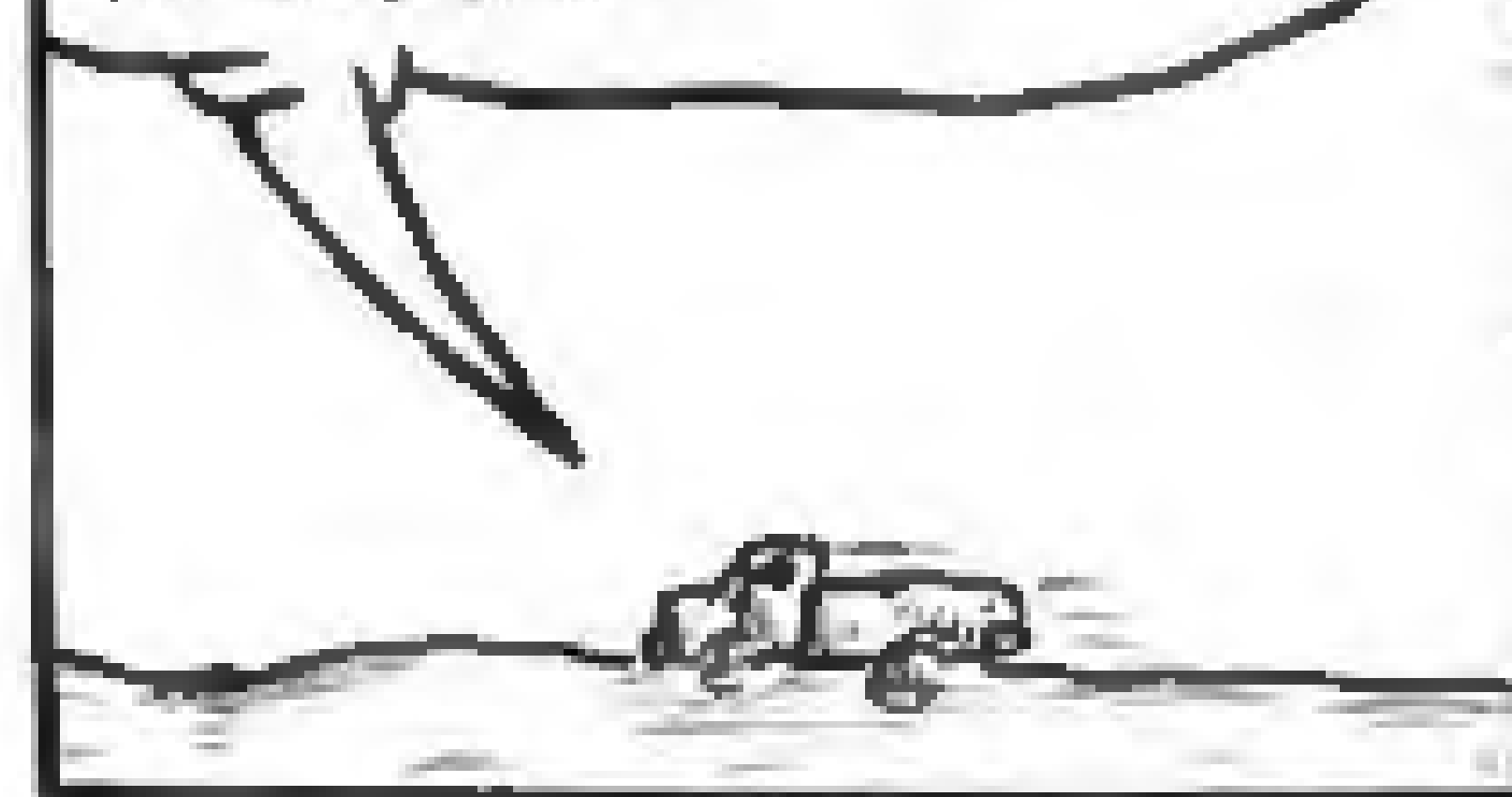
GOOD. FOR ALL WE KNOW, PEPPER MIGHT
BE WATCHING TOO. LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE.



THE ANGEL
SAID A COUPLE
OF YEARS.



SHE SAID WE'D MEET IN
A FEW YEARS, THAT DOESN'T
MEAN PEPPER ISN'T WATCHING
RIGHT NOW.



WHAT IF WHEN WE MEET SHE
GOES "OH YEAH, YOU'RE THAT
SMOKIN' HOT CHICK I SAW AT
THAT HICK GAS STATION. LET'S GO
BANK"?



I THINK YOU'RE
GETTING JUST A TAD
AHEAD OF YOURSELF



YOU GET
AHEAD OF ED?

YES. HE'LL MEET US
AT MOTHER'S IN ABOUT A
WEEK.



YOU TELL HIM ABOUT
THE OTHER NIGHT?

NO. I'M NOT TELLING
ANYBODY ABOUT THAT.
EVER.



I HEAR YA.



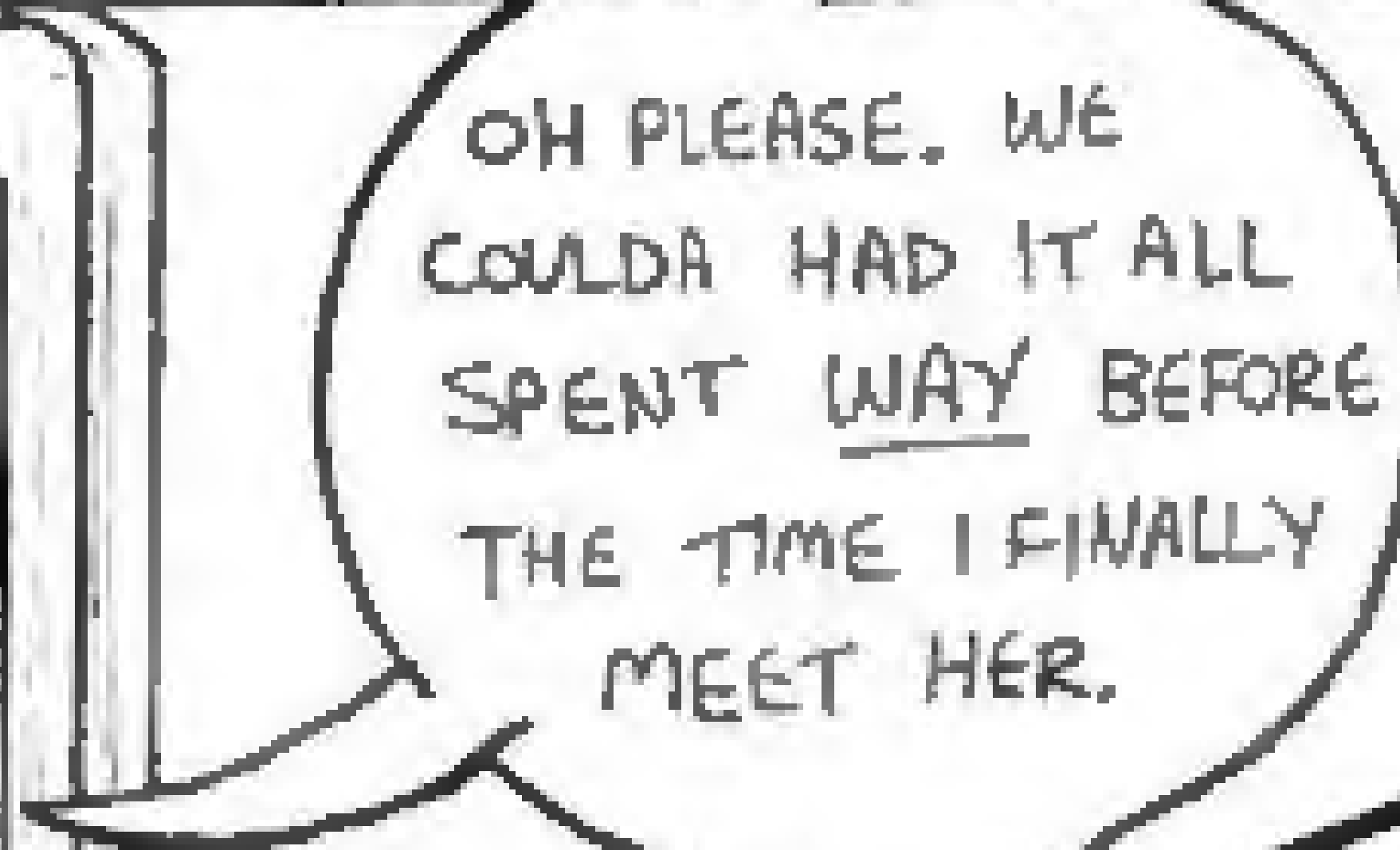
I KNOW WE GOT OUR
PICTURES IN THE PAPER
BECAUSE OF THE FIRE, BUT THAT
STILL DOESN'T MEAN WE
COULDN'TA KEPT THE MONEY



IT WAS STOLEN MONEY
AND I WOULD HAVE GIVEN IT
UP ANYWAY, PUBLICITY OR NOT.
BESIDES, WHAT WOULD PEPPER
THINK IF YOU KEPT IT?



OH PLEASE. WE
COULDA HAD IT ALL
SPENT WAY BEFORE
THE TIME I FINALLY
MEET HER.



T T F N

12/09/04 23:04 PST